

John Dick 3/13

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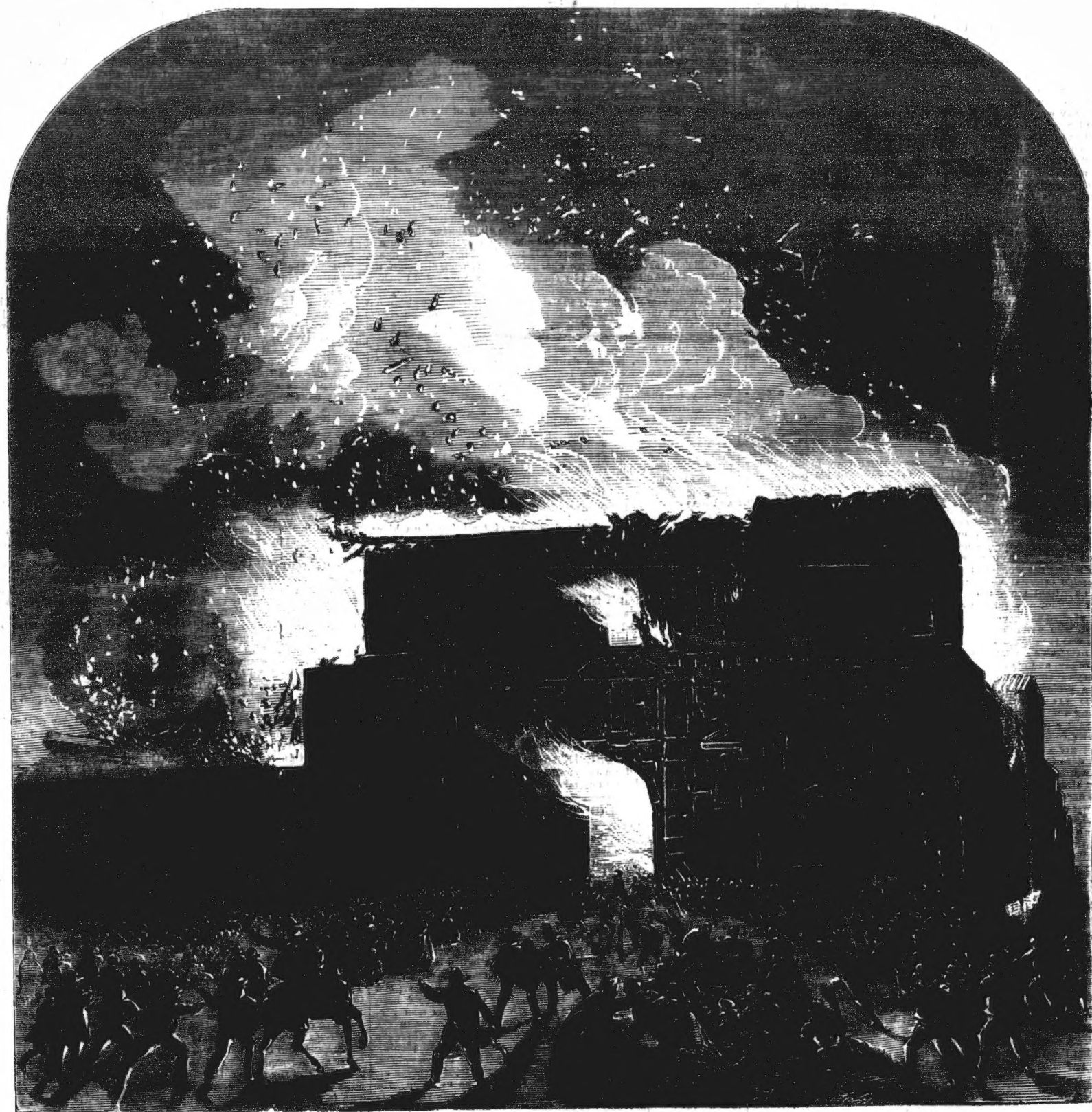
PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 35.—VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1864.

ONE PENNY.



THE GREAT FIRE AT THE CHURCH OF THE COMPANIA, AT SANTIAGO.—(From a photograph.)—(See page 546.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday afternoon, a fire took place in St. Stephen's Church, situate in Pratt-street, Camden-town. It was caused from the overheating of one of the stoves. The engines of the Kentish-town Volunteers, those of the parish, and several of the London brigade and one of Shand and Mason's land steamers, quickly attended, under the command of Mr. Fogo, the chief officer of the B district, when the firemen with the hand pumps and a good supply of water managed to get the fire extinguished, but not until the gutter plate over roof and adjoining the organ gallery was damaged by fire and cutting away.

On Saturday morning, about eight o'clock, a fire, accompanied by a very slight explosion, took place at the Blasting Powder Works, near Millbrook, Hamoaze. Signal was immediately made from the flag-ship *Adelaide*, and her boats and fire-engines, with those of the Canopus, Cambridge, St. George, Indus, &c., in charge of about 500 men, proceeded to South Down, removed most of the stores to a place of safety, and suppressed the fire. It originated in the packing-room, which, with the drying-room and their contents (many tons of blasting powder), are destroyed. One of the workmen, named Macdonald, is injured, and Lane, an able seaman belonging to the Canopus, had his arm burnt, in consequence of a spark falling on two trays of powder which he was endeavouring to save.

At the monthly East Riding Sessions, held at Norton on Saturday, the North-Eastern Railway Company prosecuted George Dale, about thirteen years old, for placing obstructions upon the Scarborough Railway, near Malton, on the 6th day of January last. The prisoner was living as farm servant with Mr. Holtby, of Norton-parks. Mr. Holtby and his foreman at separate times found pieces of iron laid across the rails, propped up with stones in such a manner that the engine must have passed over them. The prisoner was suspected, and watched the next morning, but he did not repeat the offence. On being charged with what he had done on the previous day, he confessed his guilt, and appeared to have placed the obstructions before the trains purely out of a love of mischief. Mr. Thompson, the company's local agent, said that great danger was caused by the obstructions, especially as the trains passed the place at a high speed. The bench inflicted the minimum fine of 40s., with twenty-one days' hard labour in default. The lad went to gaol, his father being unable to pay the fine.

On Saturday morning, about ten o'clock, a very singular occurrence happened in Newcastle, by which eleven of the workmen employed in one of the workshops of the Carlisle section of the North-Eastern Railway were nearly suffocated by the fumes of a coke fire. One of the locomotive engines of the North British Railway Company had just had some repairs completed in the workshop, and that morning the engine fire had been lighted, preparatory to sending the engine to Scotland. The morning being stormy, the doors of the workshop in which the engine stood were kept closed to exclude the weather. Steam getting up too fast the damper was put on, and the consequence was that the workshop, in which eleven men were then working, became filled with the fumes from the fire, the noxious vapour finding no egress, owing to the doors being closed. The men continued at work, unapprehensive of their danger, until one of them, finding himself sick and giddy, went into the open air, when he became seriously unwell. He was shortly afterwards followed by another man, who fell insensible on getting to the door. The remainder of the men, when assistance reached them, were found quite helpless, and looked like persons on the point of falling asleep. They were hurried into the open air, when four of them immediately became insensible, and some time elapsed before they gave signs of life, one young man remaining insensible so long that those around began to despair of his resuscitation. Six of the men are likely to be sufferers from the effects of the deadly fumes for some days to come, but none of them are now considered to be in danger.

A PECULIARLY tragic occurrence formed the subject of a coroner's inquest at Birmingham, on Saturday evening last. A few days ago a young man, named Thomas Stevenson, an only son of highly respectable parents, residing at Market Harborough, Leicestershire, was carried in a helpless state to his lodgings in Birmingham. He was there attended by a girl named Sarah Morton, with whom he was keeping proper company with a view to making her his wife, and she anxiously inquired the cause of his bruised and disabled state. He said that he had fallen, and denied that he had been fighting, or that any one had been ill-using him. A surgeon was called in, and the suffering man was found to be in such a dangerous state that his removal to the General Hospital was considered necessary. His mother was then sent for, and to her broken-hearted inquiries he made the same answer as to his sweetheart. Neither she nor the medical staff at the hospital believed he was telling the whole of the truth, as his condition indicated considerable personal violence; but he repeated his statement with such apparent truthfulness that the matter was allowed to pass without any further question. He gradually became worse, and expired at the end of three days in the presence of his sweetheart, who was in constant attendance. A post mortem examination was then made by Mr. Bracey, house-surgeon, and revealed a considerable laceration of the bladder, penetrating all the coats of the organ, and his opinion was that death had resulted from this injury causing peritonitis, and that the injury itself was caused by a heavy blow or fall. The case was then investigated, and evidence was produced that the deceased had received his injuries during a fight with a man named Shakespears, with whom he quarrelled in a public house at Oldbury, near Birmingham, in reference to a sixpenny bet. The fight took place out of doors, and during its progress both combatants fell over the embankment of a brook, and were immersed in the water. The deceased fell violently on some bricks at the bottom of the stream. The men renewed the fight after coming out of the water, and were afterwards separated. The deceased was taken charge of by a neighbour, and stripped of his wet clothes and put to bed; but next morning he was in such a suffering state that he was taken in a cab to his lodgings in Birmingham. The jury found that the deceased had died of a casualty occurring during a fight, and exempted the other man from all imputation. The deceased was by trade a striker, and was employed at extensive carriage works at Oldbury.

EARLY on Sunday morning an extraordinary affair took place in the Birmingham-road, near to the railway bridge, Dudley. From the report sent in to Mr. Chief Superintendent Barton by Police-constable Sansome it appears that he was on duty in the locality named at about 12.30 a.m., and his attention was called to a man lying in the road, with a woman, afterwards ascertained to be his wife, near him. He received a statement to the effect that a man, who was running in an opposite direction, had come into collision with the man and knocked him down. He was quite insensible, and was assisted home to Chapel-street, Tyldale, and his name ascertained to be William Brasegale. At this time it was not thought that the man was dangerously injured; but during the night he remained insensible, and in the early part of the morning ceased to exist. A man named Bowater is in custody at Dudley charged with causing the death of the deceased by running against him; but he will, probably, be discharged, as so far the occurrence appears to have been accidental. Several rumours were about on Sunday as to the person blameable, and it was stated that the deceased ran against Bowater, and that the latter becoming exasperated, struck him in the mouth and knocked him down. This is, probably, incorrect, as Bowater (who was in custody) fell down after the collision, and was for ten minutes insensible.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

At a ball at the Tuilleries the Emperor is reported to have said to the group of marshals and generals with whom he was conversing, "It appears that they have begun to exchange cannon shots in the north; let them go on, gentlemen—let them go on; it is no affair of ours, our policy should be non-intervention;" and those whom he addressed seemed to agree with him.

Very sarcastic and disparaging observations are made by the French press both upon the Queen's Speech and the attitude of ministers, the journals especially inspired by the French Government taking the lead. The *Pays* says:—

"The Queen's Speech throws no light upon any pending question; it is in no way whatever describes the general situation of Europe. What it says of the affairs of the Duchies is so vague that nobody can make anything of it; nobody can tell from it what is to be hoped, what is to be feared, what is desirable, or what is not desirable,—in a word, the Speech is an admirable illustration of the axiom that words were given to man in order that he might conceal his thoughts."

The *Opinion Nationale* attributes the dead lock of English policy to the family alliances of the Queen, and quotes from the *International of London* a paragraph attributing to her Majesty the expression that she would rather abdicate than allow a single ship to sail against Germany. It then says:—

"Denmark may be indignant, but what can she do? We ask whether France will remain as quiescent as England? We say it without the least feeling of miserable jealousy or rancour towards our neighbours on the other side of the Channel, but we cannot help saying that this great British nation, which those even who do not live her have been in the habit of respecting, is on the point of falling very low, and to what is this lamentable decadence to be attributed if not to that decrepit aristocracy by which it has the weakness to allow itself to be governed, and to that coterie of superannuated statesmen which mistakes senile cunning for able policy."

The *Patrie* writes as follows:—
"The Ministry has given no intimation as to the attitude England will take towards Denmark and Germany. The royal Speech recapitulates the stipulations of the treaty of 1857, enumerates the Powers which adhered to that treaty, and hints, rather than asserts, that in the eyes of England the treaty is obligatory. But, to enforce its provisions, will negotiations alone be employed, or, if they fail, will there be an appeal to arms? Is this appeal to arms one of the dangers of which the English Government warns other Powers? These are secrets which the ambiguous wording of the Speech does not disclose."

POLAND.

A Warsaw letter contains the following:—
"Another barbarous outrage has been committed in this unfortunate city by the Russians. Last Monday, two Sisters of Mercy arrived here from the country. Although their charitable office, which is universally held sacred, not only in the civilized countries of Europe but among savages, would anywhere else have preserved them from indignity, they were at once given up to the female searcher at the station. This, however, was merely an ordinary measure of persecution daily applied here to lady travellers, but not, it appears, of sufficient severity for these charitable ladies, who, although the Russians have often profited by their services, are regarded by them with peculiar detestation. Accordingly, the Russian officers on duty ordered the searcher not only to strip the ladies and search them, but to do so in their presence. The grief and shame of the sisters while this outrage was being perpetrated, amid the sneers and obscene jokes of the officers, may be imagined. Both of them became ill, in consequence of the shock they had received, and one, Miss Zaborewska, is even dangerously so. Another disgraceful affair of this kind took place last Wednesday at the railway station of Sosnowice. Two ladies from Warsaw having arrived by the railway, the custom-house officer shut them up in the second-class waiting-room, and searched them in the most indecent manner in the presence of several other officials."

Private letters received from Warsaw announce the arrest of a person named Pawski, and state that it has led to most important discoveries, in consequence of which 1,000 persons had been arrested in Warsaw and the provinces up to the Russian last. (See p. 549.)

The same letters further state that the archives of the National Government had fallen into the hands of the Russian authorities, and that important personages in Poland and abroad were thereby seriously compromised.

The *Daily News* announces the discovery of ten infernal machines, together with bombs and arms, at the vinegar manufactory of M. Eskert.

DENMARK.

La France says:—
"Great excitement is felt at Copenhagen among the maritime population and the workmen at the arsenal, all of whom demand to be led to battle. A powerful squadron is being fitted out. Two screw frigates have left Copenhagen for the island of Alsen, to support the movements of the Danish army."

The Paris papers also publish a telegram, dated Copenhagen, Feb. 7, evening:—

"Demonstrations have been made before the palace of the King to day, demanding explanations of the order given to the Danish troops to retire from the Danneberg. The Minister of War has declared that he has nothing to do with this order."

JAPAN.

PAYMENT OF THE INDEMNITY BY SATSUMA.
Advices received from Japan state that Prince Satsuma has paid the indemnity, and makes certain concessions.

THE BURNING OF TWO THOUSAND LADIES.
THE frontispiece to this week's number of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News* represents the fearful catastrophe of the burning to death of 2,000 ladies in the cathedral at St. Santiago, Chili, the full particulars of which awful event were given in our last week's issue.

LOSS OF THE ROYAL VICTORIA.—A letter from Shetland, dated February 1, says:—"The second boat, with the remainder of the crew of this ill-fated ship, arrived on the west side of Dunroessness, Shetland, on Monday last, two days after the first boat in charge of the mate had arrived at Melby, in Sandness. The second boat was in charge of the master, and had fourteen men when she left the ship. Of these all have perished except two men. The master died the day before the boat reached the land. When the boat arrived there were six dead bodies in her, the others having been thrown overboard as long as the strength of the living men permitted. The dead were interred with the greatest respect in the churchyard of the parish, distant several miles from the spot where the boat arrived, the men of the district, to the number of 150, turning out with the utmost readiness to assist in rendering the last offices of humanity. The two men (one a Frenchman, the other an Englishman) who have survived are, as might be expected, in a very prostrate state. It is thought they will both recover, but it is doubtful whether it may not be necessary to amputate the Frenchman's foot from the effects of frost-bite. The men who arrived in the first boat are slowly recovering. Only two died in her, as she was two days shorter at sea than the other boat."—*Scotsman*.

General News.

ADVICES from San Francisco mention the death of Kamehameha IV, King of the Sandwich Islands. This prince was born in 1831, and ascended the throne in 1854. He was intelligent and well educated, and spoke both English and French. He had travelled in Europe, and resided some time in France. Kamehameha IV married in 1856 Miss Emma Rooke, the daughter of an English doctor, but leaves no issue.

"We are informed," says the *Echo du Luxembourg*, "that Major de Loqueyria, of the French Engineers, is examining this country, on a mission from the Emperor Napoleon, to determine the situation of the former Roman camps, and the traces which still exist of the occupation by the Romans. These researches are connected with the publication of the map of Gaul and the 'Life of Julius Caesar.'"

THREE of the steamers comprising the Anglo-Chinese steam squadron—viz, the *Pekin*, *China*, and *Tien-tsin*—have passed through the Straits of Sunda, en route to England. Captain Sherard Osborn was on board the *Tien-tsin*.

A RECENT Salt Lake City letter speaks of the new theatre erected by the Mormons as one of the finest in the Union, and adds:—"Last night I counted in Brigham Young's family box ninety-three women and children, and the box was not near full. He occupied an elegant private box with his two favourite wives."

An American paper states that the chaplain of the House of Representatives of Iowa opened the present session with an official prayer which was a model of brevity and comprehensiveness. "Give us a sound currency, pure water, and undefiled religion," was one of its two or three clauses.

BLONDIN has just closed an engagement with Mr. J. Russell for Italy, Germany, and Russia, for which he is to receive upwards of £10,000; after which he will pay a flying visit to Spain to fulfil an engagement under the patronage of her Majesty Queen Isabella. He will subsequently return to England, and make a farewell tour of the provinces prior to his final retirement from public life.

It is stated that the late Duke of Cleveland has left Mr. Morgan Vane, a distant relative, residuary legatee, which is in effect a bequest to him of about half a million of money. Lord William Powlett, as heir to the late Duke of Cleveland, is also stated to have given up the Powlett estates, worth, it is believed, about £25,000 a year, to his younger brother, Lord Harry Vane, M.P.

An alarming accident occurred at Dresden a few days back, during the performance of "Armide" at the opera of that city. In the last scene, in which Madame Ney-Burde, who performed the principal part, was seated in a car drawn by dragons, her dress caught fire, and the flames spread rapidly. Her mantle and three dresses, worn over each other, were burnt through, when, fortunately, the scene-shifters and other persons who had rushed forward succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The actress providentially escaped with a few slight burns on the arm.

A YOUNG Frenchman named Garnier, aged twenty-three, residing at Naples, has just met with his death accidentally at a fencing-school in that city. While waiting to take his lesson, he was practising with the young Count Lotti, when the button of the latter's foil came off, and the weapon passed through M. Garnier's lung, killing him on the spot.

At the request of the communal council of Vienna, the direction of the Imperial Opera of that city is having a metallic curtain manufactured, for the purpose of separating the audience part of the theatre from the stage in case a fire should break out.

THE papers are full of the deaths of very old people carried off by the recent cold. Twelve nonagenarians died last week, and in this at least two persons are said to be over a hundred. The oldest recorded is a lady of 107, who married for the first time at sixty. We entertain a good deal of suspicion about these very high figures. That people do reach a hundred is certain, but every year above that increases the necessity for strict evidence. The statements of centenarians about themselves are not worth a straw, and as they must have outlived all contemporaries, documentary evidence, old Bibles or baptismal certificates, are alone trustworthy. Age exaggerates itself to the imagination, nonagenarians generally feeling like the villager, who said she "did not know her age accurate, but it wasn't less than a thousand"—*Spectator*.

A YOUNG clergyman, modest almost to bashfulness, was asked by a country apothecary "how it happened the patriarchs lived to such extreme old age?" To which impertinent question he immediately replied, "They took no physic."—*American Paper*.

THE Prince of Wales has been pleased to confer upon Colonel the Hon. Sir Charles Beaumont Phipps, K.C.B., the honorary appointment of Secretary, Chamberlain and Receiver General, and Keeper of the Signet of his Royal Highness as Prince and Steward of Scotland.

A MEETING of the commanding officers of volunteers was held on Saturday, at the office of the National Rifle Association, Pall-mall East, when it was resolved that a divisional field day should be held on Easter Monday next, and a parade take place in Hyde-park on her Majesty's birthday. After much discussion, it was pronounced inadvisable to hold the forthcoming Easter review at Brighton. Lord Truro proposed a ground, a plan of which he laid upon the table, three miles from Guildford, a large tract of land known as Blackheath and Farley-heath, which, by his lordship's description, is suited for the manoeuvring of at least 50,000 men. A committee was appointed to inquire into the facilities likely to be afforded by the railway authorities, and was ordered to report that day fortnight.

WE regret to learn of the sudden death, on the last day of the old year, in the officers' hospital at Calcutta, of Lieut. Walter Lander Dienes, of the 16th Native Infantry Regiment, and doing duty with the 42nd Highlanders, second son of Charles Dickens.

MR. FIELD, of the Midland Circuit, and Mr. D. D. Keane, of the Norfolk Circuit, have received the honour of an appointment as her Majesty's counsel; and Mr. Pulling, of the South Wales Circuit, and Mr. Simon, of the Northern Circuit, have been appointed by the Lord Chancellor serjeants-at-law.

A COMMITTEE has been formed for the purpose of inviting the officers and members of the Royal English Opera to become subscribers to a testimonial intended for presentation to Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. W. Harrison, on their approaching retirement from the management of the Royal English Opera, over which they have jointly presided during eight seasons.

THERE is now in Deptford Dockyard a model, constructed in the year 1558, of the yacht built for Queen Elizabeth. The model is in excellent preservation, and recently came into the possession of Mr. Brown, of the dockyard, at the sale of the effects of a deceased naval officer.

THE ACCIDENT AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.—The account in the daily papers of the injuries received by the unfortunate keeper who was attacked by the lions at the Agricultural Hall was in some respects incorrect. It was stated "that the flesh was torn off the arm in most parts to the bare bone, very nearly from the shoulder to the wrist." The truth, however, is, that the man's hand, and hand only, was crushed by the lions. The middle finger and corresponding metacarpal bone was separated down to the base from the rest of the hand, and the soft parts round the wrist were deeply and irregularly torn, except at one small spot. The forearm and part of the upper arm was slightly grazed, probably from being drawn through the bars of the cage. There was nothing amounting to laceration of the arm. The hand was amputated by Mr. Lawrence at the wrist joint, and the patient is, we hear, doing well.—*Medical Times and Gazette*.

THE WAR IN THE NORTH OF EUROPE.

BATTLES BETWEEN DANES AND GERMANS.

THE following correspondence from Schleswig gives a precise account of the progress of the invasion of Schleswig by the Prussian and Austrian armies:—

"Fleckerby, Schleswig, Feb. 2.

"Prince Frederick Charles and his staff passed through Eckernförde early to-day, and moved forward on the road to Missunde. The troops that had been quartered for the night in and around the former place were also on their way to the front at an early hour. Missunde, as the map will show you, is at a narrow point of the Schlei. Not having had an opportunity of visiting it beforehand, and trustworthy information on such subjects being difficult to obtain, I must limit myself to stating the fact, of which I believe there can be no doubt, that the position is a strong one. There are intrenchments and a *tête de pont*. Something more exact might have been ascertained but for the extremely unfavourable nature of the weather. Fighting in a fog is an unsatisfactory business, even to those engaged, and the mist is particularly annoying to persons who attend merely as spectators, desirous of seeing as much as possible of what passes on both sides. As regards the main features of to-day's affair, I will at once tell you that the Prussians came up in high spirits, and showing good stomach for the fight; that a large body of cavalry was on the ground, and had, so far as I saw or have heard, nothing whatever to do; that six or seven batteries of artillery were engaged, and that there was a fair amount of infantry skirmishing, but no heavy fire of that arm. In fact, it was chiefly an artillery fight, the object being to batter the Danish defences and daunt the Danes themselves, with a view to subsequent more decisive operations. This, at least, I infer to have been the intention of the assailants, on the strength of what I gather, at the commencement of the fight, from officers there present, and the proceedings of the day confirm the inference. Throughout the whole affair, which was of the nature of a reconnaissance, the Prussian fire was inadequately replied to by the Danes, and the loss of the former, which I do not imagine to be large, was chiefly incurred in infantry fights, especially towards the end, when the Prussians approached very near to the intrenchments. The fog was so dense, increasing as the day wore on, and at last mingled with a close drizzle, that even from the immediate rear of the Prussian batteries I could distinguish the Danish skirmishers only as shadows moving through a mist. This state of the atmosphere probably had its effect on the artillery practice of the enemy, which was directed at moving bodies, while the aim of this side was chiefly at fixed objects, and, moreover, the nature of the ground afforded a good deal of cover to the Prussian battalions and squadrons in the reserve or not actually engaged. The whole country from Eckernförde to the Schlei is undulating, and divided into small fields by banks and hedges. The combat began beyond Kessel (a village about half-way between Eckernförde and Missunde), the Danes skirmishing back to their position on the Schlei. About three o'clock the Prussians broke off the fight, and retired, unmolested by their opponents. The whole affair presented no features of particular interest. As the columns began to march back to their quarters, the village included in the Danish position, which had been for some time on fire, blazed up through the fog, and cast a red glare along the horizon. An occasional cannon shot during the next half hour concluded the day's proceedings. The Danish practice throughout the day seems to have been good, considering the fog, and that they fired a great deal less than the Prussians. One of their shots disabled three horses belonging to one gun, and there were several damaged limbers and carriages. Of the wounded Prussians a good many of the hurts were but slight. There seemed some deficiency in the ambulance department, for several wounded men were carried past me not on stretchers, but borne on great-coats or in their comrades' arms. The Prussian troops bear themselves, so far as I had opportunity of observing, very creditably in the new capacity, long unknown to this army, of fighting men. On the march they are joyous and alert, they go cheerfully into action, and bear wounds uncomplainingly. On the other hand, one sees at once that they are young soldiers. A whole battalion stooped their heads to-day, almost as one man, when a round shot passed at a small distance over them. The same men went eagerly into action a short time afterwards, and did their duty with spirit and good-will. I am not sure that it is likely to encourage young soldiers to be addressed upon the field in the terms which an acquaintance of mine assured me he heard employed to-day, by a well-meaning chaplain, who, in a short discourse, intended to arouse the religious feelings of a battalion, informed them that it was highly probable very few of them might come out of the struggle upon which they were at that moment about to enter."

"Kiel, Feb. 3.

"I started early to come over here, and met a considerable body of Austrians on the road—the Martini infantry regiment, a battalion of Tyrolische Chasseurs, some battalions composed of German-Austrians and Slavonians; also a few guns, pontoons, &c.—the whole struggling along roads deep with mud, with a driving rain and raw wind from the west. From the villages we heard many reports about firing in the direction of the Dannewerke, but there seems to have been no fighting, except on the right at Missunde, unless it occurred on the extreme left, at Friedrichstadt, of which we have no positive accounts. Here, when the Austrians advanced on the left, the Danes quietly withdrew from the Kronwerk, and at the same time from the six villages which were evacuated without any conflict."

"February 4.

"The loss of the Austrians in yesterday's affair is stated to have been trifling. As regards that of the previous day at Missunde, although the fog rendered it impossible for me to discern its details so well as I could have desired, the information I have since received does not show anything of importance to alter or add in the short account I wrote of it upon the same evening. The official statement of loss is, as I hear, fifty-five dead and about 200 wounded. Nobody seems to know exactly why the fight took place. The natural conjecture was that it was intended to ascertain the strength of the Danes at Missunde, with a view to a more serious attack on the following day, or else as a diversion, to be followed early the next morning by an attempt to force the passage of the Schlei nearer to its mouth. But this was not done, and I have pretty good grounds for believing that nothing of importance is going on to-day either on the left or centre of the Austro-Prussian line. So that really it is difficult to see the utility of the Missunde affair, although we must presume the Generals to know best. Prince Frederick Charles is reported a dashing and eager officer, and perhaps he thought he could not too soon give his young soldiers the taste of blood, try their mettle, and accustom them to the sound of round shot. They seem to have behaved very well in this their first little trial, and doubtless you will see prodigious eulogiums heaped upon them in the German papers, as I already hear them uttered around me. But the affair, as you will perceive, was a trifling one, in which there was no opportunity for the display of any wonderful temerity. The Prussians did their duty, and he is said to be a good soldier who always does that. A number of officers were killed and wounded. A young aide-de-camp of Prince Frederick Charles—Count Groeben I think is the name—was killed by a cannon shot while conveying an order."

The following from Copenhagen alludes to the abandonment of the Dannewerk line of fortifications:—

"Overcome by the fatigue occasioned by five days' constant duty the Danish army, giving way to superior force, retreated to Duppel

on reaching which place the cavalry took a northerly direction, the enemy being continually in pursuit. Several engagements took place; the Danish losses were considerable. The German troops in Schleswig have everywhere participated in the demonstrations in favour of the Prince of Augustenburg. At an extraordinary sitting of the Rigsdag the President of the Council said that the King was not instrumental in the retreat of the army; that the proceedings of the Commander-in-Chief were inexplicable, and that he had therefore been recalled."

The Danish Commander-in-Chief, General de Meza, and the chief of the staff have been recalled. General de Lutichan has been temporarily entrusted with the command of the army.

The Prussian head-quarters are at Glucksburg. The Austrians are pursuing the Danes in a northerly direction, and the Prussian Guards in a westerly direction.

A severe engagement which took place near Idstedt between the Austrian and Prussian troops and the Danes resulted in a victory of the former.

The King has set out for Copenhagen. In the engagement near Oversee and the streets of Flensburg there were many killed and wounded. The Austrian regiment of the King of the Belgians alone lost seventeen officers and 500 rank and file.

WHAT ENGLAND COULD DO FOR THE DANES.

The Army and Navy Gazette observes that should political events render it necessary to send an army to the assistance of the Danes, we could send out a most compact and efficient force. "Our troops, as a body, were never in better condition to take the field. We have now in the United Kingdom, in addition to the household brigade and depot, seventeen regiments of cavalry, fifty batteries of artillery, ten troops of horse artillery, and thirty-eight battalions of infantry. In the aggregate, the strength of the artillery may be roughly put down as 12,000 men, the cavalry 9,000, and the infantry 32,000, or 53,000 altogether. The household troops at home number nearly 5,000 men, and, after sending out 25,000 men of all arms, we should have a good reserve in them, in the 28,000 now forming regiments, and in the 151 regimental depots." The United Service Gazette has the following paragraphs:—"We have been informed on good authority that the Secretary of State for War on Monday afternoon received instructions from the Privy Council to take a supplementary war credit of about two millions to meet expenses in case of hostilities between this country and Germany. The following corps have received orders to prepare to embark for Copenhagen, viz., the 11th Hussars at Richmond Barracks, Dublin; the 15th Hussars, at Newbridge; the 1st Battalion 10th Regiment, at Kilkenny; the 1st Battalion 11th Regiment, and the battalion 12th Regiment, at Dublin."

BATTLE IN NEW ZEALAND.

THE following telegram has been received by Earl Russell from her Majesty's agent and consul general in Egypt, dated Cairo, Feb. 7:—

"Rangiriri, Nov. 29, 1863.

"Lieutenant-General Cameron, on the 20th inst., with a force of 1,000 men and three guns, aided by the royal navy, under Commodore Sir William Wiseman, attacked the rebel natives, who occupied a very strongly entrenched position on the bank of the river Waikato at Rangiriri, and after a severe engagement succeeded in dislodging them from it, and taking 183 prisoners, including most of the chiefs. The fighting commenced at five p.m., and did not cease till six a.m. next day. Our loss, including that of the royal navy, is four officers killed, eleven wounded; thirty-seven men killed, eighty wounded. Names of killed and wounded will be sent by my first despatch."

"COLQUHOUN."

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords no business of importance has been transacted.

In the House of Commons, among other questions put to the Government, was one by Lord R. Cecil, as to the views and intentions of Austria and Prussia, with reference to the proclamation of the Duke of Augustenburg in Schleswig, to which Lord Palmerston replied that ministers had remonstrated with the Austrian and Prussian Governments upon the steps which had been taken, under the shadow of their troops, to proclaim the duke, as utterly inconsistent with good faith, and the Prussian Government had stated their disapproval of the proceedings. The noble lord denounced, in strong terms, the idea that a war, provoked by them, with Denmark could put an end to the Treaty of London. The Chancellor of the Exchequer introduced a Bill for allowing the making of malt for feeding cattle duty free, which was received with much favour by the agricultural members. Sir G. Grey then introduced his Bill for amending the Act for making further provision for the confinement and maintenance of criminal lunatics, which gave rise to a long discussion on the case of the murderer Townley. The Bill was allowed to be brought in, and the house proceeded to the other business on the paper.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE WAR IN THE NORTH OF EUROPE.

THE illustration in page 549 represents a division of the Austrian army bivouacking after the battle near Oversee, and in p. 548, the Danish war steamers at Eckernförde engaging the Prussian batteries.

KILLING A SUPPOSED GHOST.—The Military Tribunal of Lyons has just tried a sergeant named Brosse, aged thirty-nine, on a charge of wilful murder, committed on the person of a soldier, named Boka, on the 27th of December last. The circumstances of the case having been fully detailed at the time, it will suffice to say, that the prisoner, after passing the evening in drinking with several of his companions, and talking about the ghosts which were said to haunt a wood close to the camp of Sathonay, returned to his quarters intoxicated, charged his musket, and went out to look for the pretended ghosts. Seeing a man moving about among the trees in the wood, he supposed him to be the ghost, and fired. The man fell, and the prisoner having reloaded his musket, fired a second time and killed him. The deceased was a soldier, who had been sent out with others to examine the wood, a shot having been heard in that direction. The counsel for the prisoner pleaded that his client, who entered the army in 1846, had served with distinction in eight campaigns, in one of which he received a wound in the head, and had ever since been like a madman after taking a little too much wine. The tribunal, however, found the prisoner "Guilty," and sentenced him to five years' imprisonment with military degradation. The president, immediately after pronouncing the sentence, stated that the tribunal had decided on supporting a petition for a commutation of the punishment.

A MONSTER STEAM WHISTLE.—A new steam whistle, (to arouse the workmen), six feet high and fifteen inches in diameter, has been erected on Colt's revolver factory, in Hartford, Connecticut.

THE CRINOLINE STEEL TRAFFIC.—Crinolines form an increasing item of railway traffic. Not less than 160 tons of crinoline steels are carried over the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway weekly. Sheffield is the principal seat of the manufacture; the fabrication of this delicate article giving employment to a large number of its population. Taking the average weight of each set of crinoline steel hoops at half a pound, the above quantity of steel shows a production of about half a million crinolines per week, independent of what passes from Sheffield by other routes. The quantity of steel hoops thus manufactured weekly to enlarge the seeming proportions of the fair sex, if joined together in a continuous wire, would almost compass the globe.—*Railway News.*

A SWINDLER'S CAREER.

At the Middlesex Sessions, Edward Bathurst, forty, who described himself as a "gentleman," and who was convicted last session of fraudulently obtaining, by false pretences, from Paul Akers, the sum of £10, the money of Mr. William Cooper, chemist, of 26, Oxford-street, by means of a false check upon Messrs. Roberts, Lubbock, and Co., bankers, of Lombard-street, was brought up for judgment.

It will be remembered that the prisoner in this case opened a small account with Messrs. Roberts, Lubbock, and Co., under the representation that he had just returned from Australia, and was at no very distant period about to go back to that colony, and that he was a personal friend of a gentleman who was on intimate terms with Mr. Roberts. It was not long, however, before he overdraw the small account which he had invested, but as checks were frequently being presented at the banking-house drawn by the prisoner, there being no funds to meet them, several letters were written to the prisoner by Mr. Roberts pointing out to him the inconvenience of checks being presented for which payment must be refused. The prisoner made a number of shifty excuses, promising to make all right, but some time afterwards the check of Mr. Cooper was paid in, and as he had obtained the sum of £10 on it from Mr. Cooper, on the representation that he had money in the bank, he was given into custody. Subsequently inquiries showed that he had obtained sums of money in a similar way from Mr. George Chattel, a wine merchant, of Upper Seymour-street, Mr. Robert Adams, Mr. John Stephen Veret, and about a dozen other persons, the prisoner dividing his favours between Roberts and Co., Willis, Percival, and Co., and the London and Westminster Bank. After his conviction he was remanded to allow inquiries to be made as to his antecedents, as reports had arrived that the prisoner had more than once been punished severely in Australia for robbery and embezzlement.

On the prisoner being placed in the dock,

Mr. Ribton (instructed by Mr. Edward Lewis, of Great Marlborough-street) said this case was adjourned from the last session to allow Mr. Lewis, the attorney for the prosecution, to make some inquiries as to the character of the prisoner, and those inquiries having been made, he was then prepared to state the result of them in detail. He would state the facts, which would afterwards be proved by evidence. The history of the prisoner was curious and diversified, for it appeared that in 1844 he was her Majesty's vice-consul at Copenhagen. In 1846 he became her Majesty's vice-consul at Hayti, but soon after he left, and he did not know what then became of him until 1851. In that year he became a bankrupt, and appeared before Mr. Commissioner Reynolds for a large amount, Messrs. Stultz, the eminent tailors, figuring among his creditors. Having got free of the Bankruptcy Court in England, he went to Australia, where it appeared he carried on a system of swindling. In 1855 he was clerk to the bench of magistrates at Heidelberg, near Melbourne, and in that capacity he embezzled large sums of money belonging to the Government, for which offence he was tried, convicted, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment. At the expiration of his sentence he left for Adelaide, where he was convicted of obtaining goods under false pretences, and sentenced to three years' imprisonment. The prisoner appealed against this conviction on some technical grounds, and, this being successful, the conviction was quashed. Notwithstanding his character was well known in the colony, a most extraordinary circumstance occurred: the governor of South Australia, Sir Richard Graves Macdonald, appointed him as a magistrate at Gawler Town, about thirty miles from Adelaide. He did not hold his office long, and returned to Melbourne, where he committed a fresh offence. He there represented himself as a solicitor, and undertook to provide a counsel for a man who was to be tried for an offence. He took £10 from his wife, but on the trial coming on no counsel had been provided, he having appropriated the money to himself. For this offence he was again tried, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and at the expiration of this sentence he returned to England. He (Mr. Ribton) held in his hand seven checks which the prisoner had drawn upon Messrs. Willis, Percival, and Co., of Lombard-street, six of them being for £10 each and one of them for £25, and one promissory note on the London and Westminster Bank for £35. All these checks had been given without any funds whatever in hand to meet them.

Mr. Metcalf, for the prisoner, said that several communications had taken place between Mr. Roberts and the solicitor for the prosecution since the trial, and it was but right that the prisoner should know the contents of them. As regarded the other charges, beyond that of Mr. Cooper, they had been ignored by the grand jury, as it was stated that Messrs. Willis and Percival had given him authority to overdraw his account. The question he had put forward for the consideration of the court was, that the prisoner was aware that he would be in the possession of funds to meet these accounts when they became due, and that might disarm the case of any intention to defraud. The prisoner's friends were now willing to pay every check due from either Willis and Percival or any other bank. He could not refrain from saying that the prisoner had been prosecuted with an excess of zeal on the part of Mr. Roberts, as some persons thought that as he had allowed the prisoner to overdraw his account he had been the means of causing other people to part with their money. If Mr. Roberts had not allowed accounts to be overdrawn the prisoner would not then be standing in such a position. The prisoner had a wife and nine children in Australia.

The Assistant-Judge said he had no doubt the prisoner had been defrauding the public, and thought to evade the law by obtaining money by means of false checks. He had been guilty of a system of wholesale swindling, and therefore the smallest punishment the court could think of giving him was, that he be kept in penal servitude for three years.

SEVEN MEN DROWNED IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A most lamentable catastrophe has happened on the Upper Fraser, by which seven poor fellows have met with an untimely death. The facts of the case, as far as we can learn, are these:—A large party of miners on their way down from William's Creek to Victoria, having arrived at the mouth of Queen's River, there engaged two boats, in which to run the Fraser, thirty of them going in one boat and thirteen in the other. About three and a half miles below the mouth, an island divides the river into two channels, through the smaller of which the impetuous current of the Fraser rushes with redoubled velocity, forming an exceedingly dangerous "riffle." Owing to the ignorance of the steersman of the small boat they unfortunately took this channel, and the violence of the torrent almost immediately filled the boat with water, the waves curling into it from both sides. The steersman lost control of the frail craft, and she turned broadside to the stream, the force of the current rolling her over and over, and plunging the whole party into the foaming rapids. Three of the party managed to reach the capsize craft, and retain their hold till they were succoured by the following party; and three more succeeded, although with great difficulty, in swimming to the island, from which they were rescued by the other boat. One of the three, who had 2,500 dollars in gold on his person, finding, when within a few feet from the bank, that it was dragging him down, coolly drew his knife and severed the strap which supported the precious yet deadly burden, allowing it to sink to the bottom, and thus succeeded in reaching the shore in safety. The amount of treasure lost was 32,000 dollars, of which 4,000 dollars belonged to a miner named Sanderson, who was saved. We understand that all of the seven are Canadians.—*Victoria British Colonist.*

MADAME LEMMENS-SHERRINGTON.

THIS talented artiste, whose portrait we this week give, is probably the purest soprano upon the English stage. Madame Lemmens-Sherrington was born at Preston, in Lancashire, and made her first appearance in London in 1856. She had previously obtained some little notoriety in the provinces in oratorios and first-class concerts, and contrived to cultivate her voice in those spheres till 1860, when she made her first appearance on the stage at Her Majesty's Theatre in Macfarren's opera of "Robin Hood." In speaking of her voice and performance on that occasion, the *Times* said "she had arose one morning to find herself famous;" and, indeed, she has been one of our greatest favourites from that night. During the period from her appearance in the above opera to the production of the English version of "Faust," at Her Majesty's Theatre, in which she sustained the character of Marguerite, Madame Lemmens-Sherrington has appeared at the principal concerts in the provinces. While at Manchester, at a grand dress concert given on the morning of January 21st ult., her singing on the occasion is thus eulogised in the *Manchester Guardian*:—"Madame Sherrington we have never heard in better voice. We recently took occasion to speak in the highest terms of her singing of one of Handel's sacred songs, and now another, selected from the new oratorio, 'Joash,' by Mr. Silas, and sung by her last night, has afforded us additional proof, if indeed proof had been wanting, of her power in this department of her art. Since the retirement of Madame Novello, no modern vocalist has ever exhibited so much refined feeling, coupled with beauty of tone and finish of style, as Madame Sherrington, and this is the more remarkable, as a very considerable portion of her vocal studies must have been devoted to the acquirement of that fluency and perfectness of vocalization in which she is scarcely, if at all, equalled by any other living artiste. The air of Mr. Silas, though without any distinct individuality of melody, and without any special merit as regards instrumentation, is nevertheless conceived in the right spirit, and affords to a singer of genius plenty of room for emotional expression; of this Madame Sherrington availed herself, and threw into the somewhat meagre melody a fulness and chasteness of feeling not often heard." If Madame Lemmens-Sherrington's success was great in "Robin Hood," it has been more so in "Faust." Her impersonation of Goethe's fascinating heroine is in almost every respect unexceptionable. Her rendering of the "König im Thule" song is most original; and the brilliant "air des bijoux" is sung to absolute perfection. In the last scene of all, when the powers of good and evil are battling for the poor girl's soul, the bright crispness of Madame Lemmens' voice tells through the large house with great effect. She is still sustaining this part with increased popularity every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evening at Her Majesty's Theatre; and those of our readers who have not had the gratification of hearing this exquisite singer, we advise them not to lose the present opportunity.

AN IRISH BRIGADE FOR DENMARK.

It is contemplated to organize nothing less than a brigade of Irish gentlemen, to take service under the King of Denmark in the present war. The projector of the design is a gentleman well known in leading Cork circles from his professional abilities, his social eminence, and his great success in the hunting-field; in fact, none other than the gentleman to whom we lately referred as being the leading actor in a romantic occurrence in the county, through which the local theatre was crammed on a particular night, and a song composed and sung on the occasion in celebration of the beauty of a lady, the heroine of the same incident. This gentleman has written to the King of Denmark, offering him the services of a hundred Irish gentlemen in the war, the corps to be called the "Alexandra Cent Gardes," in honour of the future Queen of England, the King of Denmark's daughter. These hundred gentlemen are all to be men of station and respectability in the south of Ireland, and are to equip and



MADAME LEMMENS-SHERRINGTON.

mount themselves during whatever campaign they may be called on to serve in. Their uniform will consist of the national colours, and on their casques they will exhibit the appropriate motto, "Right against Might." The designer of this romantic scheme has furthermore written to the Prince of Wales asking his sanction of the movement, and his permission to adopt the name mentioned for the corps. The only return for this offer to the King of Denmark sought for is that his Majesty should send a frigate to Cork to transport the corps to the seat of war. We have it on excellent authority that sixty-four gentlemen from the south of Ireland, all of independent means, have already agreed to take part in the enterprise, and we have been furnished with a long list of the principal names, which, however, we refrain at present from publishing. It is proposed to give a ball in the Athenaeum the night before the brigade leaves, and it is arranged that at six o'clock in the morning the horses of the "Cent Gardes" will be in waiting for them; that they will mount and ride to Queenstown, where they will embark in the Danish frigate which it is believed his Majesty will send for them, and sail away for the theatre of war. The project is so far carried out that several gentlemen have already purchased horses for the campaign, and the uniform of the "Gardes" has been determined on.—*Cork Examiner*.

THE SHAKSPEARE TERCENTENARY.

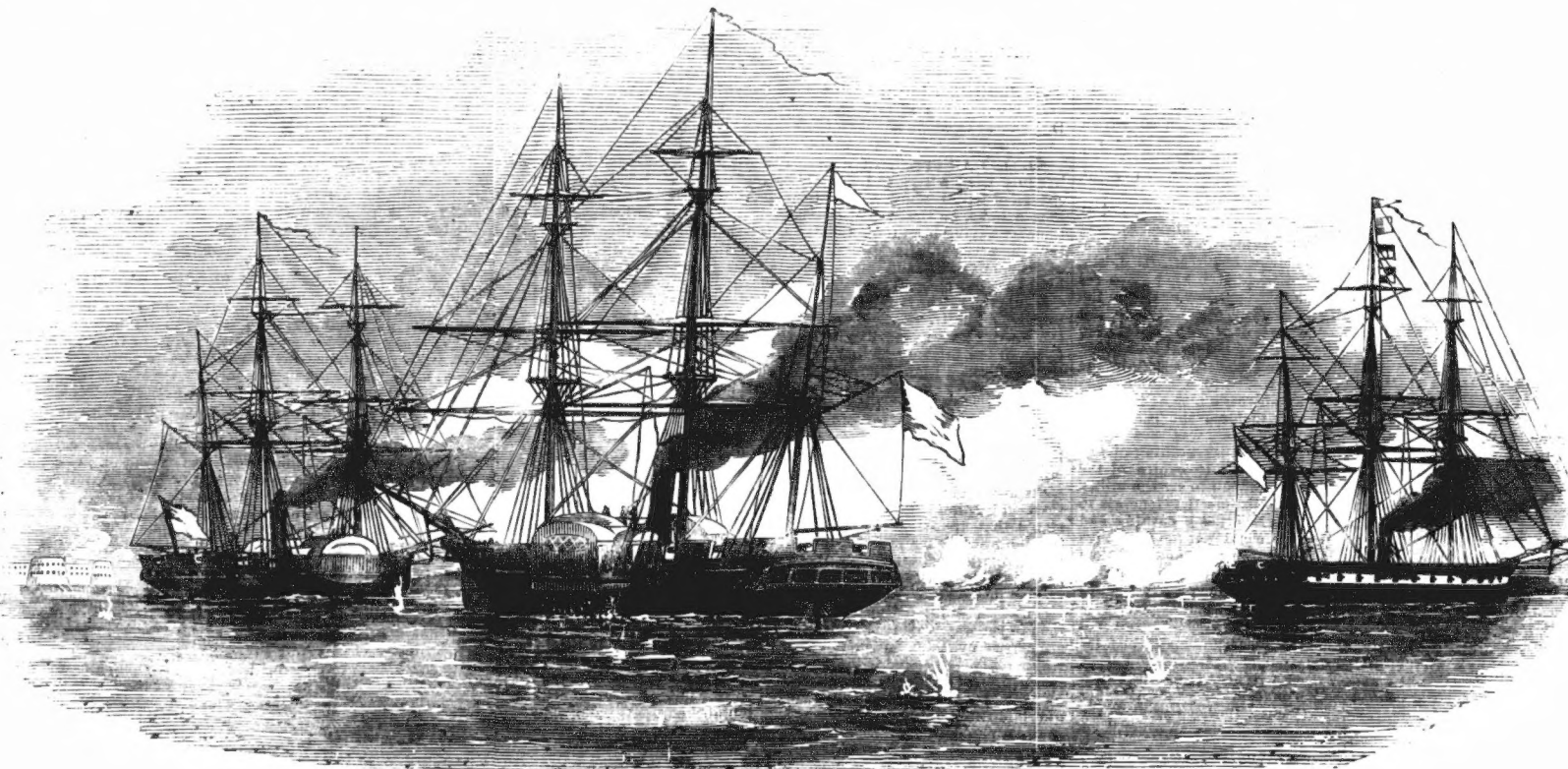
It seems that the committee at Stratford-on-Avon have got into a serious misunderstanding with Mr. Phelps. From the correspondence which Mr. Phelps has published, it appears that he was applied to early in December last to take part in the dramatic performances at the festival in April next. To this request Mr. Phelps acceded, and on the 16th January he received a letter from Mr. Bellew, on behalf of the Stratford Committee, proposing that he should undertake the part of Iachimo in the play of "Cymbeline." To this proposal Mr. Phelps gave an indignant refusal, and Mr. Bellew replied, offering to get up "Macbeth," "Othello," or any other play of Shakspeare's that would be more acceptable to him, except "Hamlet," the part of Hamlet having been offered to another gentleman. In reply to this, Mr. Phelps wrote as follows:—

"My dear sir,—I claim the right upon the following grounds, to be considered the foremost man in my profession in a demonstration meant to honour Shakspeare. I have produced worthily thirty-four of his plays, which no individual manager ever did before. They were acted in my theatre 4,000 times, during a period extending over eighteen years. I acted to the satisfaction of a large English public all his heroes—tragic and comic—and to that public I shall appeal, and publish this correspondence. The Stratford Committee have insulted me by asking any man in this country to play Hamlet on such an occasion without having first offered a choice of characters to yours faithfully, "S. PHELPS."

To this letter Mr. Flower, the mayor of Stratford-on-Avon, replied, with a protest against attributing to the committee an intention to insult Mr. Phelps. That gentleman, however, still insisted on his right to play the part of Hamlet, and as his right has not been conceded, it seems probable that Mr. Phelps will take no part in the Stratford commemoration. It is understood that it was Mr. Fechter to whom the committee had allotted the part of Hamlet.

LOVE AND SUICIDE.—The town of Evreux (France) has just been the scene of a tragical event which has caused great excitement among the population. Early in the morning, the bodies of a man and a young woman were found lying close together on a piece of waste ground near the gas-works. The young woman's head was nearly severed from the body, and the man had evidently shot himself with a pistol, which as well as a razor lay beside him. The deceased was soon identified as a maid-servant named Drouin, lately living with a family at Evreux, and a labourer named Merkel, residing in a neighbouring village. The circumstances which led to this double crime are as follows: Merkel was a native of Bohemia, and had served in the Austrian army in 1859, when he was taken prisoner and sent to France. He was so well pleased with his position as farm servant at Boisset-les-Prevauches, that when peace was concluded he refused to return home. Some few weeks since he made offers of marriage to the young woman, and was accepted both by herself and her parents, but when he applied to the Austrian embassy to obtain the certificates required by the French laws, he was apprised that by staying in France he had become a deserter, and that no certificates could be given him till he had surrendered and stood his trial by court-martial. As soon as the girl's parents were informed of this, they told Merkel that, as marriage was impossible under the circumstances, he must cease visiting their daughter. This decision appears to have driven him mad, for he immediately adopted the fatal resolution of destroying both her and himself.

THE *Unita Italiana* of the 2nd publishes an article under the title of "Military Force of Austria in Italy," and signed "Giuseppe Mazzini." The writer endeavours to prove that, in a war against Italy, Austria could not bring into the field more than 150,000 or 170,000 men at the most. Italy could oppose to them, he affirms, a force of 300,000 men. In consequence, the article terminates with the cry of "To Venice! with purely Italian forces! To Venice! for Italy and for Poland!"



THE ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN THE DANISH MEN-OF-WAR AND PRUSSIAN ARTILLERY. (See page 547.)



THE WAR IN POLAND.—ARREST OF SUSPECTED POLES AT WARSAW BY THE RUSSIANS. (See page 547.)



THE DANISH WAR.—AUSTRIAN TROOPS BIVOUACING AFTER THE BATTLE NEAR OVERSEE. (See page 546.)

The Court.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred met with a slight accident on Tuesday afternoon, while he was enjoying a game at rackets in the Racket Court, Rose-street, Edinburgh. One of the balls struck the Prince sharply on one of his eyes, which has become bloodshot and swollen. The pain, which was severe at first, has now almost departed, and the Prince is expected to leave his apartments in a day or two.—*Scotsman*.

We are authorised to announce that levees will be held by the Prince of Wales for the Queen before Easter, and probably a drawing-room by the Princess of Wales, on behalf of her Majesty. Levees and drawing-rooms will likewise be held by the Prince and Princess of Wales after Easter. The Queen is still unequal to the performance of State ceremonies, and her Majesty's physicians have declared that any such exertion would be prejudicial to her Majesty's health.—*Court Paper*.

The health of her royal highness, the Princess of Wales, has lately progressed so favourably, that the attendance of her physicians has been dispensed with, and on Saturday evening, for the first time, the Princess dined in company with the Prince, and the quarry and lady in waiting. The Prince and Princess gave a select dinner party, to which several of the officers of the Guards in garrison at Windsor were invited. The royal infant is in good health, and progressing in the most favourable manner.

The Prince and Princess of Wales left Frogmore on Wednesday afternoon for St. Leonard's-on-Sea, where their royal highnesses contemplate a fortnight's sojourn. Apartments have been engaged for the accommodation of the Prince and Princess at Starkey's Royal Victoria Hotel. The infant prince accompanies his parents.

NEW WORKS.

DALE'S ILLUSTRATED ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS. Part II. London: Ward and Lock, 158, Fleet-street.—This new edition of those popular tales, known as the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," is probably the best that has ever been issued. Printed in bold, clear type, on tinted paper, and with illustrations by the best artists of the day, it cannot fail securing a large circulation, more particularly as its price places it within the reach of all. In the present part there are no less than ten beautiful engravings, several of them even subjects for framing.

GERMANY VERSUS DENMARK; BEING A SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN QUESTION. By A. Liverpool Merchant. Liverpool: Daily Post Printing Works.—Those who are interested in the Danish war, now commenced with far more vigour than was anticipated, and as though Austria and Prussia intended to make short work of it, would do well to peruse this little pamphlet. It takes the part of Germany, and condemns throughout the policy of Denmark towards the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein. Indeed, if all be true, as stated, and we have no reason to believe otherwise, then are the inhabitants of the two Duchies in question fully justified in the course they are taking; while, on the other hand, the conduct of Denmark has been tyrannical and usurping in the extreme. Were the whole case of the vexed Schleswig-Holstein question fully known, we doubt if the sympathy of the people of England for Denmark, as now very generally evinced, would be any further displayed for that country.

MR. COBDEN AND THE "TIMES." Correspondence between Mr. Cobden, M.P., and Mr. Delane, editor of the *Times*, with a supplementary correspondence between Mr. Cobden and the editor of the *Daily Telegraph*. Manchester: Ireland and Co.—How far the friends of Mr. Cobden may be pleased at the reprinting of the whole of the correspondence we know not; but so far as the public is concerned, we imagine they will care very little to wade through it again, now the little excitement it created at the time is swallowed up by weightier matters.

THE TRADITIONAL POLICY OF THE "TIMES." Manchester: Ireland and Co.—This is a reprint of a pamphlet published in 1791, when a false report of a certain meeting held at Birmingham at that period drew forth the indignation of the town against the *Times*. The recent dispute between Mr. Cobden and that journal has been the means of again bringing this pamphlet to light; but to carry out the title, we should have imagined other instances than one would have been cited.

NEW MUSIC.

"THE KISS IN THE RAILWAY TRAIN." Words by Watkin Williams. Music by C. H. Mackney. London: B. Williams and Co., Paternoster-row. This is one of the most amusing lady serio-comic songs published for some time. It has also this recommendation:—it can be sung in any company, and will doubtless become as popular in private circles as it is at the present time at the principal music halls in London. The music is lively, with a pretty accompaniment.

THE MURDER OF MR. GRAY, OF THE SAXON.—Several of the relatives of Mr. Gray here (says the *Aberdeen Journal*) wrote on the 28th ult. to Colonel Sykes, M.P., asking that the matter should be brought under the attention of her Majesty's Government. On the 30th Colonel Sykes wrote, enclosing an official reply from the Foreign-office, as follows:—"I am directed by Earl Russell to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday's date, enclosing a letter from the relatives of James Gray, lately chief officer of the barque Saxon, who was shot on board his ship, off Agra Pequena, by Lieutenant Donoghue, an officer of the United States' steamer Vanderbilt. I am to state to you, in reply, that the matter was already under consideration, and that the opinion of the law officers having been taken, instructions have been sent to Lord Lyons to state to Mr. Seward that if the deposition made by the second mate of the Saxon is true, Lieutenant Donoghue ought to be instantly tried for wilful murder."

ART MANUFACTURE.—"We have selected for engraving three of the watch-cases, of which a large variety is exhibited by Mr. Benson, of Ludgate-hill, in the large and prominent erection that contains his MONSTER CLOCK. To this department of art manufacture Mr. Benson has paid especial attention"—*Art Journal*, August, 1862. Chronometer, duplex, lever, horizontal, repeaters, centre seconds, keyless, split seconds, and every description of watch, adapted to all climates. Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet on Watches (free by post for two stamps) contains a short history of watchmaking, with prices, from 8 to 200 guineas each. It acts as a guide in the purchase of a watch, and enables those who live in any part of the world to select a watch, and have it sent safe by post. Prize Medal and Honourable Mention, Classes 53 and 15. J. W. Benson, 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749. Watch and Clock Maker, by Special Warrant of Appointment, to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.—[Advertisement.]

MR. JOHN ROUSE, 35, St. James-place, Plumstead, says: "Feb. 6, 1864. For a cough of thirty-three years' standing, Hall's Lung Restorer has been of more service to me than all the medicines I ever tried." Sold in bottles, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., &c., by T. Hall, 6, Commercial-street, Shoreditch, London, N.E., and all chemists.—*Advertisement.*

A GIFT FOR THE READERS OF REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.

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The tale will be beautifully illustrated with Wood-engravings designed by the talented pencil of F. Gilbert.

It will continue to be published in Weekly Penny Numbers and Monthly Sixpenny Parts.

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NOTE.—As many copies of No. 1 of this New Tale as of No. 819 of the MISCELLANY will be issued from our Office. Every agent in London will receive a full supply; and country dealers need not therefore experience any disappointment. Should such disappointment occur in any quarter, the aut will not lie at our Office.

London: Published by JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
13	s	Duke de Berri assassinated, 1820	5 51 6 11
14	S	First Sunday in Lent. St. Valentine	6 33 6 58
15	M	Captain Cook killed, 1779	7 23 7 51
16	T	Sun rises 7h. 16m.	8 23 9 3
17	W	Ember week. Evacuation of the Crimea, 1857	9 43 10 26
18	T	Martin Luther died, 1546	11 8 11 47
19	F	J. Hume died, 1835	— 0 23

Moon's changes.—First quarter, 14th, 1h. 24m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Genesis 19, to v. 30; St. Mark 14.

AFTERNOON.

Genesis 22; 2 Cor. 10.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Penny Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office, 313, Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent miscarriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

*. Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

HENRY P.—Moore's Almanack first appeared in 1698. A prognosticating almanack was printed in Aberdeen as early as 1626.

R B.—Queen Anne's bounty was originally a fund from which the stipends of the poorer clergy were augmented.

FREDERICK.—Sir John Moore was killed in January, 1809.

S. T.—Jacculation is derived from "calculus," a small pebble. In semi-civilized states, small stones were used as counters; hence the term.

W. F.—The art of making glass was introduced into England from France in the year 674, for the use of churches and monasteries. Some artificers were induced to come over at the instigation of Benedict Biscop, who was founding a monastery at the time, and in which he determined there should be glass windows. These glass makers not only performed their work, but taught the English how to make windows, lamps, and drinking vessels; but even in the twelfth century glass windows in private houses were rare.

MARY.—Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent, derives its name from the ancient ceremony of priests blessing ashes on that day. Shrove Tuesday is from the Saxon word "shrive"—to confess.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

Those who sympathise with Denmark will learn with more regret than surprise that the Danes have been already obliged to abandon their long line of defence in Schleswig. That such a step would ultimately prove inevitable was of course obvious from the first to all familiar with the ground, it being clearly impossible for the small Danish army to hold so extensive a range of works for any length of time against the united forces of the German Powers. The Danish line of defence, including the waters of the Schlei and the Treene, which complete their system of works on either side, is twenty-five miles in length, the purely land defences which connect these waters constituting at least half of the entire line. These central land defences include the famous Dannenwerke and the forts connecting it with the town of Schleswig, and this line alone, exclusive of the works beyond Schleswig towards Missunde, is twelve miles and a half long. At the lowest computation it would require at least 50,000 troops to man these extensive works, while the Danish commander had probably, at the outside, not much above half this number at his disposal. On the other hand, the number of German troops despatched to Schleswig is estimated at between seventy and eighty thousand. Under these circumstances it is

sufficiently clear that if the Danes received no assistance they could not expect to hold their position for any long time after the whole of the German troops had been brought up. Still it seemed not impossible, especially after the gallant repulse of the Prussians at Missunde, that they might single-handed successfully resist the further progress of the invaders for a week at least. This expectation has not been realized by the event. After a week's resistance to every direct attack, the Danish commander has judged it expedient to evacuate the Dannenwerke, abandon the defence of Schleswig and Missunde, and withdraw his troops to the more compact line of coast defences beyond Flensburg. We do not yet know all the circumstances that led to this decision, but the immediate cause appears to have been the rapid concentration of the Prussians at a point on the Schlei beyond the extreme left of the Danish line, and the inability of the Danes to prevent their crossing the firth at that point. The passage was effected in the midst of a snow-storm early on Saturday morning; the first brigade of Prussian troops crossing over in fishing-boats, and the rest on a pontoon bridge rapidly thrown across the stream between Arnis and Cappel, nearly ten miles east of Missunde. The Prussians having by this movement turned the left flank of the Danish position, it was found expedient to abandon the whole line at once. Had the Danish commander retained his position a day longer, the tactics of his powerful opponents might indeed have proved partially successful, for he would almost certainly have been placed between two fires, and thus have exposed his small army to the imminent risk of capture or annihilation. For simultaneously with the movement of the Prussians on the extreme left, the Austrians had advanced to the attack of Schleswig, the centre of the Danish position. The Danish commander, accordingly, determined to evacuate Schleswig, and abandon the whole line without further delay. The movement of the Danish troops commenced at midnight on Friday week, but they were less successful in their retreat than in their brief defence. The Austrians from Schleswig, under General Gablenz, pursued them, and overtaking them at Oversee, about seven miles from Flensburg, inflicted on them what the German accounts represent to be a damaging defeat. Great dissatisfaction, we learn, exists at Copenhagen, at the retreat of the army.

THE coroner's jury at the recent inquest on the poor ballet-girl burnt to death forwarded an earnest recommendation to the Lord Chamberlain that unflamable dresses should be rendered compulsory, and that all "ground lights" should be protected. The Lord Chamberlain, in consequence, convened the metropolitan managers. About four-and-twenty attended. His lordship then called upon them for any suggestions which they might wish to make. The various answers and explanations which were elicited in the course of the discussion which followed may perhaps seem satisfactory to the several gentlemen by whom they were offered, but we are certain that they will not content the playing public, who will peruse them. We will concede that there is perhaps an insuperable difficulty with regard to compelling the ballet-girls to wear only dresses which have been steeped in a solution rendering them incombustible. Its efficacy is evanescent, and can scarcely be applied to the underclothing, wherein the chief danger lies. Moreover, both the solution of potash and the tungstate of soda impart to the muslin a rigidity and a stickiness which deprive it of that airy lightness indispensable to a danseuse. But it is obvious that it does not much matter whether powder be wet or dry so that you keep the spark from it, and the texture of these dresses becomes quite unimportant if the positive impossibility of flames reaching them be insured. And here we join issue with the deputation of managers in this essential point. They seem all to assert that they have not sufficient power over the ladies of the ballet to ensure obedience to their orders on such matters, and one very experienced manager declared that if the legislature made certain stipulations compulsory these refractory damsels would not accept engagements. We doubt the proposition exceedingly. They must needs accept engagements; what are they to do without them? A ballet-girl unengaged is like a butterfly in winter; and the playgoer could far more easily go without a ballet than the ballet-girl without a maintenance. But, granted that it is always an unsatisfactory and generally a losing game to contend with ladies, and especially ladies united in a common cause, and granted that they will place themselves in positions of danger if it adds to their attractions, we still differ in toto from the proposition advanced, that all possible precautions are adopted to render danger impossible from those temporary rows of gas which are now considered indispensable to every grand scene. The Lord Chamberlain pointed out that it was from these "ground lights" that the chief danger arose, and thereupon the managers agreed in chorus that it was impossible to prevent the girls from placing themselves in dangerous proximity to them! This, we submit, proves the whole case against the managers. If this be to be admitted, then we are in imminent danger of our lives every time we visit a theatre. But does it not at once demonstrate that, if the fuel will insist upon burning, the fire must be removed? Does it not demand that the "ground lights" and all such dangerous jets must be done away with? But if the managers made out a weak case against the danger of fire in their establishments, they were still more feeble on the most important question of efficient egress therefrom in case of any panic. Without actually asserting it, they evidently attempted to convey to the Lord Chamberlain that their theatres were all that could be expected in this particular. Now, we appeal to common notoriety, and to the personal experience of every playgoer, whether the absolute reverse of this be not the case? It was understood to be asserted by one gentleman, and one of no mean experience, that "every theatre had ten or twelve doors which could be made available for the exit of spectators." Which are they? With the exception of Drury Lane and Covent Garden we know of none with more than four openings into the street, which, of course, are alone of any use. There are usually doors for the boxes, the pit, and the gallery, and a stage-door; but the latter would only be available for those behind the scenes. The doors which some possess for scenery would be quite impracticable in a panic. Many have only one exit for boxes and pit; and let any one think of the size of the doors, and the turns and the narrowness of the passages which lead to these.

TRIAL FOR BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

In the Court of Common Pleas was recently tried a case, *Welch v. Paske*, being an action to recover damages for breach of promise of marriage, and the defendant pleaded, in addition to the ordinary plea, that he had been induced to make the promise by fraud. The plaintiff had her damages at £200.

Mr. M. Chambers, Q.C., Mr. Robinson, and Mr. Barber appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. Joyce for the defendant.

Mr. Chambers, in opening the plaintiff's case, said that he had no doubt that it would be found in the end that the only question in the case was the amount of damages which should be awarded. The plaintiff was a very respectable person, and the defendant had been a lieutenant in the army. The plaintiff, being an orphan, had lived for many years with Mrs. Jones, her aunt, who was a confectioner at Dorking, and she served behind the counter. The defendant came to reside at Dorking, and, being attracted by the plaintiff, he went to the shop and purchased articles, and he walked out with the plaintiff, and this being the talk of the town, the defendant wrote to the plaintiff a distinct promise of marriage, and he also wrote to Mr. Dennis, a tradesman at Dorking, asking him to procure a license to be married. Afterwards, however, he married Miss Latter, the daughter of a linen-draper in Dorking; and before this event took place the defendant used to annoy the plaintiff by walking past the front of the shop with Miss Latter. It happened, also, that he had borrowed £7 or £8 of the plaintiff, and she was obliged to sue him for it in the county court. The consequence of the defendant's breaking his promise in this way was that the plaintiff's health was seriously affected; and the defendant had, after the injury which he had inflicted, had the heart to give the following particulars of the plea of fraud which he had placed upon the record. He said that the plaintiff had prevailed on the defendant to drink, and whilst he was under the influence of drink, he persuaded him to give her the paper in writing containing the alleged promise to marry. The learned counsel, in conclusion, said he understood the defendant had a considerable income at present, and that he was entitled to a reversion upon the death of a person eighty years old to a property of £2,700 a year.

Mrs. Hannah Jones: I am the plaintiff's aunt, and I keep a pastrycook's shop at Dorking. I have brought the plaintiff up. Early in April, 1861, the defendant first came to my shop, and after that for some time he continued to come twice a day for twopenny-worth of almond cakes (laughter), and then in the evening he came for French rolls (Renewed laughter.) He told me he had seen the plaintiff, and asked me if she was my daughter or my niece. He asked if he might be allowed to take a walk with her some evening, and I said, "No, not with my consent." He asked when she went out, and I said sometimes of an afternoon. He asked if he might walk with her then, and I said, "She is quite old enough to know what she should do." He said at one time he thought that Mr. Jones objected to his coming to the house, for he was cross and ill-tempered, and I said, "He does object to you very much." The defendant said he thought that he fancied he was not upon honourable terms. This was after he had been coming to the shop for two or three weeks. He came in one evening and said Miss Welch had agreed to accept him—that he had proposed, and she had accepted him. I said, "She really must do as she likes, as she is old enough." This was about the middle of April. He came again, and said, "I do not think you have told Mr. Jones," and I said, "I have not," and the next day he wrote the plaintiff an offer of marriage. After that they walked out together, and he came two or three times a day to my house and saw the plaintiff. I thought that they were upon the point of marriage. I saw the defendant write this letter:—

"20th April, 1861.

"My dear Miss Welch,—I have been greatly disappointed in not having the honour of escorting yourself and Miss Graham to Westcott this evening. Such is life. I walked all the way to the above-named place, but was obliged to return without meeting you and your friend. I suppose I must take it philosophically. Hoping to see you at church to-morrow, and that you will contribute your mite towards the Indian famine, ever yours,

"THOS. PASKE."

There are six dashes under the word "greatly" (a laugh), and six also under "ever."

Mr. Justice Byles: Does that mean for ever and something more? (Laughter.)

Witness: The plaintiff and Miss Graham had been for a walk, and the defendant started after them, but they missed one another. This letter is in the defendant's handwriting:—

"6th May, 1861.

"My dearest Eliza,—I promise most faithfully that you shall be my wife.—Believe me ever yours most faithfully,

"THOS. PASKE."

There are three dashes under "dearest," and three under "ever," and one under "most faithfully." (Laughter.) This also is in the defendant's writing:—

"(Private)

"May 7, 1861.

"My dearest Eliza,—Do please come up as soon as possible, for I feel far from well. If you really love me, I expect to see you immediately.—Ever yours,

"TH. PASKE."

"P.S.—Kindly bring for our good Mrs. Harding a piece of cake (laughter), as she is not at all well."

The defendant ceased coming frequently about June, and he ceased altogether to come early in July. Soon after he ceased to come I saw him walking before my house with Miss Latter.

Mr. Robinson: A highly respectable lady, I believe?

Witness: Well, middling. (Loud laughter.) When my niece saw the defendant passing with Miss Latter she nearly fainted, and at the end of the year she had a serious fit of illness.

Cross-examined: Has the plaintiff come to hear the trial to-day?

Witness: I brought her with me for fear she might be asked something. I first saw the defendant in March when he was living in Dr. Curtis's. I have heard he had a lunatic brother in the town. He came many days for almond cakes, and then he asked if he might be allowed to go into the room at the back, where the plaintiff was, to eat his cake, as he did not like to eat them in the shop. (Laughter.)

Mr. Hawkins: How many cakes do you sell for a penny, for I should like to know how many he had to get through in a day? (A laugh.)

Witness: Two a penny.

Mr. Hawkins: Then he had to eat four almond cakes twice a day.

Mr. Justice Byles: And they seem to have been bitter almonds. (Loud laughter.)

Witness: The plaintiff's friend, Miss Graham, did not fall in love with the defendant—certainly not. (A laugh.) When I heard he was paying his addresses to Miss Latter I could not believe it, for Miss Latter was an engaged young lady, and had been engaged for four years.

Mr. Hawkins: And the plaintiff had been engaged also?

Witness: Ah, but not for a long time before. (Laughter.) The plaintiff is about thirty, and the defendant thirty-five.

Mr. Francis H. Dennis: I am a grocer at Croydon, and a friend of the plaintiff's. I received this letter from the defendant:—

"May 8, 1861.

"Sir,—I take the great liberty of writing a few lines to ask you if you would kindly procure a license for me to be married to my

dear friend Eliza Welch. I am a widower. Your compliance with my request will greatly oblige—Yours truly,

"TH. PASKE."

"P.S.—Try and secure a wedding-ring, and I will pay your expenses when I see you, or if you want the money in advance I will send it to you."

I did not procure the license, but at the end of May I wrote to the defendant, saying that he was acting "quite different to what he said," and asked what he intended doing; and I received the following answer:—

"4th June, 1861.

"Dear Sir,—I beg to apologize for not answering your letter. I have been very unwell, and trust you will kindly make every allowance. I have great regard for Miss Welch, but I am not in a position to marry at present.—Believe me, yours respectfully,

"TH. PASKE."

Afterwards I received another letter from the defendant, dated the 23rd of July, in which he said:—

"Dear Sir,—I received your letter this morning, and beg to inform you that I have no intention at present of quitting Dorking, though I should much like to do so, in consequence of a few lying, scandalous people residing in it. Some kind friend must have misinformed you as to my taking my departure from this very kind country town. You may rest assured that I will pay Miss Welch."

Two witnesses—a solicitor and a solicitor's clerk—were called with the view of showing what were the defendant's expectations, but in consequence of technical objections raised by Mr. Hawkins their evidence could not be given.

Mr. Justice Byles said the objections could not be answered in law, but they were against justice, and, therefore, he should adjourn the cause without costs, so that the difficulty might be got over.

Some further attempts were made to put in the evidence. It appeared that the defendant was to derive some property through Mr. Hensfoot, whose name he had taken; and it also appeared that after the solicitor's clerk had found the defendant out at Wandsworth, and served him with the writ, he called to upbraid him, and on that occasion said, "Because I am the heir to a large property she thinks that she will get something handsome out of me, but she is mistaken."

At this stage of the proceedings a conference took place between the learned counsel, which resulted in a verdict being taken by consent for the plaintiff for £200.

Mr. Justice Byles: A very proper arrangement, and the defendant has no cause to complain. I cannot but express my regret that the plea of fraud should ever have been placed upon the record.

MR. WINDHAM AGAIN.

In the Court of Common Pleas, has been tried a case, *Hewson v. Windham*, being an action against Mr. Windham, of Fellbrigge Hall, to recover a balance of £417 18s. 1d., for services rendered and money spent in reference to getting up his suit in the Divorce Court against Mrs. Windham and Signor Giuglini.

Mr. M. Chambers, Q.C., Mr. J. J. Powell, Q.C., and Mr. J. Browne appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Karlake, Q.C., and Mr. D. Keane for the defendant.

The plaintiff, it appeared, had been a lawyer in Scotland, and came to London in October, 1862, when he was engaged by Mr. Chappell, the then attorney for Mr. Windham, in his divorce suit, specially to watch the witnesses on the other side and Mrs. Windham, and otherwise to assist in getting up the evidence, at a salary of three guineas a week. He was so engaged till the 13th of May 1863, when Mr. and Mrs. Windham came together again and the suit was put a stop to. The claim now set up was for an additional payment of two guineas a night and expenses during that time under a special agreement with Mr. Windham, the plaintiff having complained that he was inadequately paid for the work he had to do by his salary from Messrs. Chappell. In furtherance of this agreement Mr. Windham had given him a check for £100, and had subsequently given him his acceptance for £200, which he had got cashed, and for which sums he had given the defendant credit as part payment of his demand, leaving a balance of £414 still due.

Andrew Hewson: I am the plaintiff. I removed from Edinburgh to London in 1862. I am an attorney and notary. I knew Mr. Chappell, of Golden-square, and in October I was informed that he and Mr. Shoard were the attorneys in the divorce suit of "Windham v. Giuglini." Mr. Chappell employed me at three guineas a week, to learn the history of the whole of Mrs. Windham's life, and in particular with reference to acts of adultery with Giuglini. I undertook, in short, the management of the suit, and instantly embarked in the requisite investigations, which were most intricate. I could not do them in office hours. I had to see gay ladies, and others similar, to find out acts of adultery.

Mr. Justice Byles here inquired if it was necessary to go into these matters, and, after some discussion, the examination proceeded.

Witness: I had to keep a look-out on Mr. Windham himself to see that he did not perform like acts. After some days I spoke to Mr. Chappell about my remuneration; it would not pay for night work. He said it was open to me to make any agreement I liked. I met Mr. Windham in night-houses in the Haymarket, and was spending money for him every night. I told him I had been thinking of charging him two guineas a night for extra expenses. He said I should be paid liberally.

Mrs. Mary Ann Dicker, an aunt of Mrs. Windham, deposed that the plaintiff was on very many occasions at her house examining witnesses in reference to the Divorce Court. He was there until one, two, and three in the morning, and he sometimes might have spent for refreshments 8s. or 10s. a night. She had also seen him pay money, and he had given her £1, £1 10s., and £2.

Mr. Barnes, of the Haymarket, stated that Mr. Windham introduced the plaintiff to him, and told him to give him any information he could in reference to the divorce suit. He afterwards saw the plaintiff frequently at his house, and no doubt he spent money there, perhaps a pound, or perhaps two in a night. Witness also saw the plaintiff in Norfolk about the divorce suit. He received £15 of the plaintiff, but he denied that it was for his services in going down to Norfolk; it was on account of goods supplied.

J. Foyle said that he had on several nights been with the plaintiff getting up evidence, and had received £5 and some other sums for his services.

Wm. Knowles, who had been butler to Mr. Windham, said that the plaintiff had frequently seen him in reference to the divorce suit. On one occasion the plaintiff asked Mr. Windham for money, and he sent for pen and ink and gave him a bill for £200. Mr. Windham said that when the Fellbrigge estate was settled he would pay him the remainder. After the suit was stopped the plaintiff had an interview with Mr. and Mrs. Windham, when Mrs. Windham said, "The man has worked hard, and he ought to have his money."

Mr. Hawkins, a florist at Bayswater, said that the plaintiff applied to him for information in reference to the divorce suit, and afterwards witness went with him fifteen or twenty times to get up evidence. The plaintiff spent perhaps 12s. or 15s. a night.

Mr. Karlake, in addressing the jury for the defence, characterized the suit as one of "first impression;" for certainly he had never before heard of an action by an attorney's clerk for services rendered in reference to a suit in which his principals were attorneys upon the record; and he added that Mr. Windham having been subjected to many exorbitant and extraordinary claims, his friends thought it necessary that he should resist the present demand in open court. He also compared a number of the items in plaintiff's bill and in that of Messrs. Chappell and Shoard, and contended

that in many instances the same services had in substance been charged for in both accounts. He further said that he should show that the £275 which was said to have been paid on account was not so paid, but was in reality a loan.

Evidence was given to show that the sums which had been received by the plaintiff were not payments on account.

Mr. Windham himself was then examined. He said: I am at present residing in lodgings at Cromer in Norfolk. I was first introduced to the plaintiff in Mr. Chappell's office, as the clerk who was to attend to my business. I did go about with the plaintiff occasionally, but he never said he was to charge me two guineas a night. He said that he did not think that he was sufficiently paid, and he gave a long rambling account of what he did at night, which I don't think was much. (Laughter.) I never said I would give him two guineas a night. I always paid his expenses. I said that I would see him paid what was just and fair, nothing else. I was in town only occasionally during the investigation as to the divorce, for my business called me elsewhere.

Mr. Karlake: What was the plaintiff doing at Mr. Barnes's?

Witness: Generally amusing himself by getting drunk I should think—(laughter)—and amusing himself talking about other things. He was in Norfolk a long while, but he might have done it all in three days. He stayed and annoyed me greatly by riding up and down in the coach, and I had to refuse other people. (A laugh.) More than once he has at three or four in the morning ordered my servants to bring up wine, and he sat amusing himself with it. (Laughter.) He asked me to lend him £100 or £200, and at my request Mr. Bigg, my solicitor, gave him a check for £100. Afterwards he asked me to lend him £100 and I signed a bill for £200. He was to pay Miss Cooper £20, and he said the discount would be £20, and he was to bring the rest to me, but he never did—(a laugh)—and he never paid Miss Cooper. Afterwards I wrote to him asking for the return of the £200. This was on the 15th June. There is an endorsement upon my letter, which is in the plaintiff's handwriting. It is—"Dear Windham,—I duly received your favour of the 15th late last night, and shall be happy to meet you at my own house to consult as to what should be done in a variety of important matters. I shall be at Barnes's to-night, and, if I see you, will appoint a meeting. Hoping you are happy and comfortable, believe me always sincerely yours." I was arrested by the plaintiff for his claim when I was going in my yacht for a cruise about Cowes and afterwards to Scotland shooting.

Cross-examined: I had not before this executed a bill of sale. I had to give a sort of a bill of sale for bail. I was also arrested by Mr. Bingham, a tailor.

Mr. Powell: You drove a coach, I believe? Witness: I was proprietor of my own coach.

Mr. Powell: You say you paid all the plaintiff's expenses. Now did he not pay you his fare by the coach? Witness: Certainly; I was not going to lose a fare. (Loud laughter.) I lost other passengers by it, and I made him pay instead of them. (Renewed laughter.) Plaintiff was to have £100 of course out of the £200 bill.

Re-examined: He paid his fare twice—3s. a time.

Mr. Powell: Did he tip the coachman? (Laughter.) Witness (indignantly): He might have "tipped" my coachman, but he never paid me. The plaintiff made no claim upon me until he left Messrs. Chappell and Shoard.

Evidence was given that the whole amount of Messrs. Chappell and Shoard's bill in respect of the divorce suit was £784 in addition to and expenditure of £40.

Mr. Justice Byles, in summing up, directed the jury that the question in the case was whether the £275 which the plaintiff had received from Mr. Windham was enough to satisfy any claim which he had; because even if it were not a payment on account but a loan, the defendant would still be entitled to set the amount off against the plaintiff's claim. In addition, he said, there might also be the question whether the plaintiff had been engaged by the defendant to render him services; and in conclusion he condemned strongly the way in which the plaintiff had commenced these proceedings, viz., by arresting the defendant when he was about going upon a cruise in his yacht.

The jury, after considering the matter for a short time, found for the defendant.

WINTER IN THE COUNTRY.—THE MONSTER SNOW-BALL.

ALTHOUGH the clouds look very ominous, yet up to the present time we have scarce had sufficient snow in the metropolis to realize our illustration on page 552, albeit there has been plenty of snow-falling in the streets. Not so, however, in the country. Winter has indeed put on his white mantle there, and hedges, trees, fields, and roads have been thickly coated with snow, bringing to the boys the usual amount of fun, in which they so much delight—namely, snow-balling. Our illustration shows a troupe of young rascals, whose greatest glee just at this moment would be in catching a tottering old dame passing through the field where the majority of the youngsters are so busily engaged. Even the two, who have rolled and rolled the monster snow-ball until they can no longer feel their fingers, would manage to come up to the charge of pelting the old lady. The principal figure, in rolling the huge snow-ball, is evidently out for a sail on board an Arctic exploring ship. The boy and girl looking on have evidently been sent on an errand, he having particular injunctions not to loiter on the way and let his little sister catch cold. Of course not; he will run all the way. But that snow-ball—he cannot pass that. He knows his mother has an invaluable receipt for chilblains; and if his sister's little feet and hands are the colour of holly-berries, they will soon be made all right when they get home. As for himself, he looks proof against anything. The pale-faced young gentleman, with white hat and crape round it, is doubtless intended one day to slip into the shoes of the village schoolmaster; and the sturdy one in the rear, perhaps evidently aware of the honours and position in store for him, is determined to give him a taste of what he, the sturdy one, has repeatedly experienced at the hands of the present schoolmaster,—a ticking from the nape of the neck downwards. We ourselves have had many such a snow-ball, now on the point of being thrown, heaved at our unfortunate neck in years past; and the sensation of the cold snow melting down our back was by no means agreeable, as the young gentleman on the picture will presently find. Those in the distance have unfortunately been disturbed in their classic efforts, or we might have had a work of art, how near Gibson's we cannot say, but doubtless somewhat more finished than at present. What it is intended for, we can of course make out from the old hat placed jauntily on the head of the figure, though the pipe is somewhat suggestive of "old Aunt Sally." Probably the young artist in statutory should have been at school ere this; and it may be the old schoolmaster now coming round with a stick, which puts them to flight ere their labours are finished. Altogether our artist has done justice to the work he had in view, and few of our readers but will remember having at one time joined in a similar scene.

PARLIAMENTARY ILLUSTRATION.

THE opening of Parliament is always a subject of importance to the nation. On page 553 we give an illustration of the Speaker at the bar of the House of Lords, and other important personages, assembled to receive the Queen's Speech.

SOME country people, going to the Paris market a day or two ago, saw a grisly old wolf leisurely prowling about the fortifications between La Gare and Ivry, apparently quite at his ease.



WINTER IN THE COUNTRY.—THE MONSTER SNOW-BALL. (See page 551.)



OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.—THE SPEAKER AT THE BAR OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS. (See page 551.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

THE THEATRES—The English version of "Faust" has been performed before brilliant audiences at H. R. MAJ. STY'S THEATRE, three evenings during the week. On Monday, a grand morning performance will be given of the same opera. At the ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, on Monday and Tuesday, the operetta of "Fanchette" was, as usual, produced, followed by the magnificent pantomime. On Thursday a new opera, by Mr. C. A. Macfarren, founded on Goldsmith's comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer," was performed for the first time, a full notice of which we shall give in our next—there has been no change in the programme at DRURY LANE. "Night and Morn," and the gorgeous pantomime, still attract crowded audiences. On Tuesday there was a morning performance; and on Wednesday evening the usual business gave place to Mr. Howard Glover's concert (Ash Wednesday) at which the principal celebrities of the day appeared.—The HAYMARKET continues its triumphant career with Mr. Sothman as Lord Dundreary, in "Our American Cousin," and the spirited burlesque. There was no performance on Wednesday evening.—"The Lost Child" and "Bel Demonio" reign as triumphant as ever at the LYCEUM; the same may be said of "The Ties of Love" at the OLYMPIC.—The new comedy of "The Silver Lining" at the ST. JAMES'S, which we noticed in our last, has increased in popular favour; added to this, "Cool as a Cucumber," in which Mr. Charles Mathews sustains his inimitable character, and the witty burlesque of "Sensations of 1863," have drawn most fashionable audiences.—Miss Bateman, as Leah, is still the powerful attraction at the ADELPHI, though the "Pretty Horse-breaker" and the fairy extravaganza of "Lady Belle Belle" are in themselves highly attractive.—At the PRINCESS'S there has been no occasion to alter the programme. "Donna Diana" and the brilliant pantomime still continue to draw excellent audiences.—Miss Marriott, at SADDLER'S WELLS, still maintains her powerful rendering of the Duchess of Malfi. The very pretty pantomime is also nightly hailed with delight.—At the ST. ANDREW, there is no end of laughter at "Unlimited Confidence," "Orpheus and Eurydice," and "Margate Sands"; while the burlesque of "Ixion" remains the principal attraction at the NEW ROYALTY.—At the SURREY, the reproduction of the "White Boys" has been well received. The pantomime of course maintains its original attraction.—The new drama, "The Might of Right," at ASHLEY'S, has deservedly secured the utmost success, as evinced by the crowded audiences to witness it, as well as the far famed pantomime.—At the VICTORIA, the drama of "Kiddle-a-Wink; or, One and All," has preceded the popular pantomime of the "Night Dancers."—At the STANDARD, the "Three Musketeers" has alternated with "Susan Hopley" and other dramas, followed by the pantomime.—"Faust" and the pantomime still run at the CITY OF LONDON. "Kiddle-a-Wink" is announced for to-night (Saturday).—There has been no change at the PAVILION.—"Lost in the Snow" and the pantomime being still the attraction. "Lost in the Snow" is also the piece at the MARTINEAU, in conjunction with the pantomime of "Jolly King Christmas."—The BRITANNIA, as a matter of course, crowds nightly to witness the ghost effects, the pantomime, and "My Lord's Welcome."—The pantomime has been performed first each evening this week at the GREEK, concluding with "All Alone."—At the QUEEN'S, "Lucy of Lammermoor" and the pantomime.

LYCEUM THEATRE—The performances at this theatre were on Monday night honoured by the presence of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary.

EGYPTIAN HALL—Mr. Arthur Sketchley, in his new entertainment, "Paris," and "Mrs. Brown at the Play," is again attracting numerous and fashionable audiences to this establishment.

POLYGRAPHIC HALL—Grace Egerton returns here on Monday next in a new entertainment, "A Drawing-room to Let."

AGRICULTURAL HALL—Crockett, the Lion King, has left here for Birmingham, yet there is no diminution in the number of visitors still attracted to witness the tournament, the steeple-chase, and scenes in the circle.

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed, with Mr. John Parry, have been delighting their patrons with their new entertainment, "The Pyramids; or, Footprints in the Sand." "Jessey Lee" is announced for this evening (Saturday), for one night only.

THE COLOSSEUM and the POLYTECHNIC both maintain their varied and attractive programmes.

THE MUSIC HALLS, including the Regent, Oxford, Canterbury, Turnham, the South London, Philharmonic, and Sam Collins's, have been doing their utmost to compete with each other in attraction. They have each been very well supported.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS—6 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Paris (off); 6 to 1 agst Count F. Lagrange's Fille de l'Air (off); 1,000 to 1 agst Captain John White's Cambescau (t); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Scottish Chief (t); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Claremont (t).
THE CHESTER CUP—16 to 1 agst Sir T. Smyth na Accident (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Drewitt's Blackdown (off); 25 to 1 agst Mr. W. Day's Muezzia (t); 33 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Merry Hart (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Tattoo (t).
THE DERRY—10 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Scottish Chief (off); 13 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Coastguard (t); 15 to 1 agst Captain J. White's Cambescau (t); 16 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Forager (t); 22 to 1 agst Sir F. Johnstone's Historian (t); 28 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Claremont (t); 28 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Idler (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Cartwright's Ely (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. H. Hill's Ackworth (t); 35 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's General Peel (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Baragah (t); 66 to 1 agst Mr. Crawford's Balornock (t); 66 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Striford (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr. G. Oates's The Count (t); 100 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Virginia (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr. H. Hill's Copenhagen (t).

A LONG VOYAGE—A letter was received in Liverpool (on Monday) from Stromness, announcing the arrival at that port of the Adam Carr, which landed the crew and captain of the schooner Matilda, of Dublin, a vessel which had been given up as lost. The Matilda left Limerick towards the latter end of December last for Glasgow, and nothing was heard of her until the 19th of January, when she was fallen in with in a sinking state by the Adam Carr, bound from Sunderland for Liverpool. Two of the crew of the schooner were in a most pitiable condition, both from hunger and exhaustion, whilst the other four were fast merging to the same condition as their shipmates. The poor fellows were at once taken on board the Adam Carr, and as they required both medical and gentle care they were landed at Stromness. How the poor fellows lived so long in such a state of exposure, want, and exhaustion is a miracle.

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THE ALLEGED POISONING BY A BROTHER.

The protracted inquiry into the charge against Mr. Richard Oke Millett, a surgeon, residing at Penpol, was resumed on Saturday for the purpose of ascertaining the result of the analysis of the contents of the body of the deceased, Mr. Jacob C. Millett, the brother of the accused.

Mr. Cornish, the magistrate's clerk, read a lengthened report from Dr. Alfred Swayne Taylor, F.R.S., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Professor of Chemistry and Medical Jurisprudence at Guy's Hospital. Dr. Taylor attributed his death to an attack of serous apoplexy, to which he was predisposed by the chronic hydrocephalus (water on the brain) under which the deceased was labouring. Dr. Taylor further said that the symptoms as detailed to him of the death, under the circumstances as stated, and the result of the post mortem examination, were not consistent with any form of poisoning within his knowledge.

The chairman of the bench, the Rev. Uriah Tonkin, addressing the accused, said: Mr. Millett, we are extremely sorry that we have been obliged to keep you so long in custody, but sitting here as magistrates we had no other alternative. It was our duty, as you were charged with a most sad and most grievous offence—one of the most grievous offences that human nature could be guilty of. In doing what we have done, we have done nothing but given a painstaking and earnest attention to this investigation, with continual regard to your position as well as to that of the prosecutor. The prosecutor, I may say, when he came to me, said that even if no poison were found in the stomach he had proof enough to authorize him to believe that the death of the deceased was occasioned by poison, and that he believed that that poison had been administered by you, and upon the faith of that statement I granted the warrant upon which you were apprehended. I am now very happy in having to say, Mr. Millett, that you are released from all further custody, and having investigated the case most minutely, and, I am sure, most fairly and with the strictest anxiety to do justice, my brother magistrates and myself have no longer anything further to do with the matter but to say that we are extremely happy that you are released from this charge. I need not, perhaps, say that the prosecutor has not made good his charge; the charge was made against Mr. Millett, and he was apprehended, but is now discharged.

Mr. Millett was warmly congratulated by numerous friends, and was accompanied to his residence by a large concourse of persons; and the band of the Hale Foundry, to which establishment he was surgeon met in the evening in front of his house and performed various pieces of music.

THE CONDEMNED CONVICTS IN NEWGATE.

On the morning after the trial, Mr. Nissen and Mr. Cave, sheriffs of London, accompanied by the under-sheriff, and by Mr. Jones, the governor, with the Rev. Mr. Davis, the chaplain of Newgate, visited the seven men now under sentence of death for the murder of the captain of the ship Flowerly Land, and announced that Monday, the 22nd of February, had been fixed for their execution. Each of them is now confined in a separate cell, and since their sentence such of them as are Spaniards, six in number, have been attended by a priest of their own creed and nation, as, indeed, they were previous to trial, through the kindness of the Spanish consul. It is said that since the Cato-street conspiracy there have never been so many persons under sentence of death in the prison of Newgate for one crime at the same time.

They are all very young men, little over twenty, except Marsolino, who is upwards of thirty. Five or six of them, including Lyons, are natives of Manila. Watto is said to be a Turk, and Carlos, who was acquitted of the capital offence but convicted next day of scuttling the ship, is a Greek. The Manila men are all exceedingly swarthy, except Lopez, who is so fair that he might be taken for an Englishman, at first sight. Above all the rest, Blanco is remarkable for apparent ferocity, as he is also for height and personal strength. Marsolino has rather a docile look, and his share in the mutiny, so far as it came out in evidence, appears to have been confined to striking Anderson, the Norwegian carpenter, on the back of the neck with a handspike, when he interposed to save the mate and was about to alarm the captain. When the convicts were asked in the usual way by Mr. Hemp, deputy clerk of arraigns, if they had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon them according to law, three or four of them made each an animated address in Spanish, which was interpreted into English, and in this way more than an hour was consumed. Of all the seven, Lyons and Marsolino alone remained silent at this crisis. The others appeared to be under the impression that it was incumbent upon them to give each his version of the mutiny and murders. Baron Bramwell was evidently reluctant to control their right of free speech at that awful moment, and he only interposed, and that in the gentlest manner, when Blanco and Duranno were talking wide of the mark by relating circumstances which appeared to have transpired before the voyage actually commenced, while the ship lay in the docks. Once or twice, addressing such of the members of the bar as then remained in court, the learned judge said the only legal course that the prisoners could take at such a time was to move an arrest of judgment. But it would probably have been a vain effort to explain such a mode of procedure to the convicts or how to go about it, if they were allowed to run on, each telling his own story as it, and were a witness giving evidence. By this time—between seven and eight o'clock—the court had become exceedingly crowded in all parts. The jury, released now from the awful sense of responsibility which had weighed upon them for two days looted on with the rest of the spectators. Blanco related with great gesticulation a number of grievances which he said the crew had suffered at the hands of the captain and chief mate, especially with regard to the visitation of the ship in the early part of the voyage. The sentence was then pronounced; and the prisoners were removed from the bar; Blanco, as he left, saying "Thank you," to the judge, and waving his hand with a defiant gesture.

CARES OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN—Says Mrs. Stowe, in the Boston *Reflector*:—"No man in this agency has suffered more and deeper, albeit with a dry, weary, patient pain, that seems to some like insensibility. 'Whichever way it ends,' he said to the writer, 'I have the impression that I shall last long after it is over.' After the dreadful repulse of Fredericksburg he is reported to have said, 'If there is a man out of hell that suffers more than I do, I pity him.' In those dark days his heavy eyes and worn and weary air told how our reveries were upon him, and yet there was a never-failing fund of patience at bottom that sometimes rose to the surface in some droll, quaint saying or story that forced a laugh even from himself."

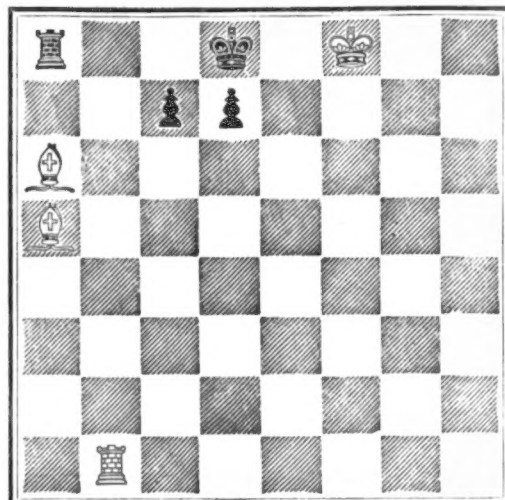
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HORNIMAN'S TEA is choice and strong, moderate in price, and wholesome to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,280 Agents.—[Advertisement.]

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 159.—By W. GRIMSHAW, Esq.
Black



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

[The following game, which will no doubt be new to the majority of our subscribers, was played in a Chess Tourney some years ago, through the medium of a very interesting publication called the *Home Circle*.]

White. Mr. C. F. Smith.	Black. Mr. W.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. Kt to K B 3	2. Kt to K B 3
3. Kt to Q B 3	3. Kt to Q B 3
4. B to Q Kt 5	4. B to Q B 4
5. P to Q 3	5. P to Q 3
6. B to K Kt 5	6. P to K R 3
7. B to R 4	7. P to K Kt 4
8. Kt takes K Kt P (a)	8. P takes Kt
9. B takes P	9. R to K Kt square
10. P to K R 4	10. B to K Kt 5
11. Q to Q 2	11. B to Q Kt 5
12. Castles (b)	12. Q to Q 2 (c)
13. P to K B 3	13. Kt to K 2
14. P takes B	14. Kt takes B
15. P takes Kt	15. B to Q B 4 (ch)
16. R to K B 2	16. Castles
17. B takes Q Kt	17. P takes B (d)
18. Kt to Q square	18. B takes R (ch)
19. Kt takes B	19. R to K Kt 2
20. P to Q 4	20. Q to K 2
21. Q to Q R 5	21. P takes Q P
22. Q takes Q R P	22. Q to K 4
23. P to Q R 4	23. R to K R 2
24. P to Q R 5	24. Q to K R 7 (ch)
25. K to B square	25. Q to K B 5
26. K to Kt square	26. Q to K 6
27. Q to Q R 6 (ch)	27. K to Q 2
28. Q to Q 3	28. Q R to K R square
29. Q takes Q	29. P takes Q
30. Kt to K R 3	30. R to Q Kt square
31. P to Q Kt 3	31. R to Q Kt 5
32. Kt to K B 4 (e)	32. R takes K P
33. Kt to K B 5 (f)	33. R takes Kt
34. P takes R	34. P to K 7
35. K to B 2	35. K to Q B square
36. P to K R 6	36. K to Q Kt 2
37. P to K Kt 3	37. R to K 4
38. P to K R 7	38. R to K square
39. R to K R square	39. K to Q Kt 3
40. K to K square (g)	40. R to K R square
41. K takes P	

Black resigns.

(a) Daring as this move appears to be, we believe it to be perfectly sound.

(b) Overlooking the very ingenious reply adopted by Black. P to K B 4 appears preferable.

(c) If White were now to take the K Kt, Black would have an irresistible attack by playing B to K B 6.

(d) Should Black now retake with Q, White would regain the exchange by playing Kt to Q 5.

(e) Well played.

(f) The position is now curious and instructive. Black cannot avoid the loss of the exchange.

(g) "K to h's square" is not usually a winning move. Had, however, White queened at this point, Black would have queened also, checking, forcing his adversary to capture her Majesty, and escaping, not improbably, with a drawn game.

H. S. MONGER—We were glad to recognise your handwriting again. We addressed a letter to you through the post some time ago, but it was returned through the "dead letter" office.

R. JOYCE—Very few Chess players care for suicidal problems, even if they are cleverly composed, which yours are certainly not.

T. P.—The term "centre Pawns" is usually applied to the King's and Queen's Pawns. Problem received, and shall be examined.

J. WOODWARD—We have examined your Problem, and do not see how Black can prevent mate on the 3rd move, if White play 2 B to Q B 4.

VICTIS—In the famous Indian Problem there are several variations in the solution, but the principle of the Problem is not affected thereby. It is one of the best Chess attacks ever composed.

J. W. (Brahmines)—Mr. Wormold's tortoise work on the "Openings of Chess" will be published by Mr. Simpkins, King William Street, Charing Cross, London. The work contains the condensed results of the theory of the various openings, as established by the latest authorities, together with a considerable amount of original analysis, and an appendix of fifty problems by the same author.

TRUE uncoloured teas, hitherto unobtainable, are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker, Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. They combine purity, fine flavour, and lasting strength, and are much more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—[Advertisement.]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
BOW STREET.

VICTIMISING A WAITER.—Charles Robert St. Quentin was brought up on remand on a charge of forgery. The prisoner had been in the habit of frequenting a coffee and dining house in Panton-street, where he was known to the head waiter, Samuel Howell. On the 23rd of January he asked Howell to give him change for a check for £10, drawn on Messrs. Grindley and Co., of Parliament-street, army agents. Howell said he could not change the check, but would advance £5 on it, and would give the prisoner the remaining £5 when he had changed it. On the 25th of January Howell presented the check to Messrs. Grindley's, and it was returned on the ground that the drawer was not known. Howell accordingly gave information to the police, and Sergeant Clarke of the detective force, was instructed to investigate the case. On the 2nd of February Clarke apprehended the prisoner at Carlisle. The prisoner said, "I suppose if I pay Howell the £5 it will be all right?" Clarke replied that he could not be a party to any arrangement. Mr. Hamley, cashier to Messrs. Grindley, said that the prisoner was entirely unknown to the firm. The check was signed "C. R. St. Quentin, 10th Hussars." He believed there was no such person. There was a Mr. Charles Robert St. Quentin, who was one of Messrs. Grindley's clients, but he was an officer of the 10th Hussars. There was a Mr. St. Quentin in the 10th Hussars, but his initials were not "C. R." and Messrs. Grindley were not his agents. Mr. Charles Robert St. Quentin deposed that he is a cornet in the 19th Hussars. The check produced was not signed by him, or by his authority. He did not know the prisoner. The witness's brother, Mr. Thomas Astell St. Quentin, was an officer in the 10th Hussars. The witness was well acquainted with the 10th Hussars, and was certain that there was no C. R. St. Quentin in it. The prisoner admitted that he was not in the 10th Hussars, and had no account on Messrs. Grindley's, but said he had signed his own name, and was not aware that he was committing a forgery. Mr. Henry said if he had no account and yet signed the check as a person having an account, that was a forgery. He committed him for trial to the Central Criminal Court, and refused bail.

OLVERKNEWELL.

HOUSEBREAKING EXTRAORDINARY.—John Rennie of 4, Staples-buildings, Holborn, a boot-maker, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with being in the dwelling-house of Mrs. Eliza Gammeling, 14, D'Arny-road, supposed for some unlawful purpose. It appeared from the evidence that a noise was heard in the house about one o'clock in the morning, but as it immediately ceased, no notice was taken of it. About half-past two the complainant again heard a noise, and on opening the door she found the prisoner asleep on the stairs. She called to him, and he ran down stairs and out of the house. She followed, and on going down stairs found a pair of trousers, a pair of boots, and other articles of men's apparel, on the stairs. She called in the police, and immediately afterwards the prisoner knocked at the door and asked for his clothes, as he felt cold and uncomfortable in the street without them. They were given to him, and he was taken to the police-station. The prisoner gained admission to the house by climbing up a high wall and opening the back window. The prisoner said that his friend lived next door, and being dark, he had mistaken the house. He should not have undressed himself on the stairs and gone to sleep had he not been drunk. (A laugh.) William Gadsby, residing next door to the complainant, said the prisoner was his friend, and on the previous evening they had gone to a place of amusement together, and got drunk. He told the prisoner he might sleep with him, and told him to get over the back wall, and he would let him in, as he did not want his father, who slept in the front of the house, to hear him. When he (the witness) went in he fell asleep and forgot all about the prisoner, who, he supposed, being tired of watching, got in at the window of the wrong house, and went to sleep. The prisoner was a respectable man, and this was the first time he had ever been in trouble. Mr. D'Eyncourt said that the prisoner had brought all this trouble on himself by getting drunk. He would be discharged in the case of housebreaking, but he would have to pay a fine of 5s. for being drunk. The fine was paid.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

COMMITTAL FOR DEFACING &c. THE ACHILLES STATUE.—William Marchant, charged with defacing and stealing some of the letters forming the inscription on the Achilles statue in Hyde-park, was again brought up. It may be remembered that the prisoner was seen by a constable named Chibon on the pedestal of the statue, and two letters were proved to have been taken from the inscription. Mr. Peter Hogg, clerk to the Commissioners of Works, said the value of the letters was 2s. each. Mr. Knox, in committing the prisoner to trial, told him that he would be indicted for defacing the statue and stealing the letters. Police constable 147 D said the prisoner had been convicted of felony. The prisoner said he would reserve his defence. Mr. Knox committed him for trial.

MARYLEBONE.

STRANGE CASE.—A FEMALE KILLED BY THROWING HERSELF IN FRONT OF A VAN WHEEL.—Stephen Poth, a carman, was brought up in custody, charged with having caused the death of a female, name unknown (Charles Cross), a butcher, living at Cornwell-terrace, Regent's-park, said:—Yesterday evening, at a quarter-past six o'clock, the prisoner was driving his horse and van at the rate of not more than four miles an hour, and while going along Chapel-street, Marylebone, the deceased stepped from the gutter on to the pavement, when just as the van was about to reach her she jumped into the road and threw herself down in front of the wheels, one of which passed over her. William Wood gave evidence similar to the above, adding that on the poor creature, who was shockingly injured, being picked up, she was removed to the dispensary, where, as he understood, she soon afterwards died. Mr. Yardley remarked that the statements of the witnesses in reference to the melancholy affair completely exonerated the accused, and he therefore discharged him.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE DISTRICT OF THIS COURT.—After the ordinary night charges were disposed of, Mr. Yardley said: I have a charge sheet before me, in which two men are charged with stealing fish in Westbourne-grove. How is it that they are not here? Inspector Sims (D division): That charge-sheet will have to go to Hammersmith Police-court, where the men are sent to. Mr. Yardley: In what parish is Westbourne-grove situated? Double, 147 D: In Paddington. Mr. Yardley: Then for the future let all charges taken in any part of Paddington be brought here, for an order has been issued to that effect. Double: I will report what you say to my inspector at Paddington-green Station house.

WORSHIP-STREET.

A BRACK OF VICTIMISEES.—Thomas Witney, 42, a surgeon, and Caroline Witney, 40, his wife, were placed before Mr. Cooke on the following charges:—Mr. William Sims, a jeweller in High-street, Wandsworth, stated that the prisoners engaged apartments in his house on the 15th of August last, and remained there till the 7th of September, when they disappeared. They only paid a fortnight's rent the whole time, and, this appearing very suspicious, he examined a large box, which had been left by him in their apartments. Though it was still locked as he had left it when they took possession of the rooms, he found that it had been opened with a false key, and that there had been taken from it six silver table-spoons, a silver chased mug, a dozen teaspoons, a dessert knife, fork, and spoon, all silver, a silver card-case, silk dress, blue naval jacket, a remnant of silk, and a leather bag, altogether worth about £25. They were safe when the prisoners came. He gave them no key of the box, and they had no right to touch it. He had seen nothing of either of them till he found them in custody on another charge. The dress the woman wore was part of the stolen property. The second charge was preferred by Mrs. Anne Kemp, a widow, living in the New-road, Barnet, who stated that the prisoners, on the 12th of September, only five days after they had absconded from the last witness's house, engaged apartments at her house as man and wife, and stayed till the 15th of November. The male prisoner left at twelve in the day, and the woman between six and seven in the evening. They had scarcely gone an hour when she found that her bedroom had been robbed of four finger rings, a brooch, two half-sovereigns, and something else, taken from a small box in one of her drawers, and which had been opened with a false key. The next day, on examining an uncoupled, but furnished, bedroom, she found that that room had been robbed of a silver fruit knife, a coral necklace, three cambric handkerchiefs, two night-gowns, and other articles, of the value together of £10 or £15. They took her apartments in the name of Edmunds, and she had since seen nothing of the prisoners from the day they left till now. Mr. I. Rolfe, draper of Barnet, stated that on the 10th of November the female prisoner called on him and made a few trifling purchases, for which she paid ready money. The next evening she again called, and said she was in want of a dress and a few other things, but that she was in receipt of a quarterly income, the dividends on which would not fall due for a week, and as she was out of cash, she would like to be lent the money. This occurred while she lived in the last witness's house, and as she said her name was Kemp, and that she was an old resident, he allowed her and her husband to have goods on credit. None of the goods they obtained had been returned or paid, nor had he seen the prisoners since, though he gave information to the police at Walthamstow about them and their proceedings. Another prosecutor was Mr. Edmund

Furby, stationer, of the Kingsland-road, in whose house the prisoners had lately taken apartments. He and his wife had missed a large number of things. The prosecutor found that his bedroom had been entered with false keys, and robbed of six yards of velvet, a Paisley shawl, a cloak, sheets, blankets, pillowcases, and other articles, worth about £10, and as nobody but the prisoners could have so robbed the place he gave them both late custody. The female prisoner then acknowledged that the property had been stolen by them, but she declared it had been all pledged by her husband, and none of it by her. On the husband were found thirteen keys adapted for opening almost every description of door while the wife produced a handful of no less than seventy-eight duplicates for an immense variety of property, pledged at Barnet, Hoxton, Walthamstow, Stratford, and other places, and which established the above charges, and would have established several others if it had been necessary to take them. Gould, detective of the M division, said the prisoner had formerly been in the service of a well-known pillmaker; he had, however, been carrying on this system of fraud and robbery for about eight years. The male prisoner did not offer a word of defence, and the woman merely denied that she had called herself Mrs. Kemp. Mr. Cooke said he should send them for trial on all the charges now established.

THAMES.

A VIOLENT REVENGE.—Richard Ford, aged 58, who was described as a porter, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with creating a disturbance in the Prince of Wales public-house in Grafton-street, Globe-side, Stepney, and threatening the lives of Martha Roche, the landlady, and Amelia Squibb, a married woman, of No. 4, Denbigh-terrace, Fairfield-road, Bow. The case as proved in evidence was a very remarkable one. In October last the prisoner was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with assaulting Mrs. Roche, threatening her life, and making a disturbance in her house. It was then stated on oath that he had been porter at the Dartford Union-house, in Kent, and several other workhouses, and was engaged by Mrs. Roche as barman and waiter. Ultimately he was admitted by Mrs. Roche, a widow with five children, to all the privileges of a husband, and acted as landlady. He abused the trust reposed in him, ill-used the widow, robbed her till, and was continually intoxicated. At last he was brought before the magistrate and it was proved that he had committed a savage assault on the widow, threatened her life, and made a very unseemly disturbance in her house. Mr. Partridge fined him £5, and in default of payment to be imprisoned for six weeks. The prisoner was also ordered to find sureties to keep the peace for three months. He was unable to pay the fine or to provide bail. His imprisonment expired at nine o'clock on Wednesday morning week, and he immediately repaired to the Prince of Wales, in Grafton-street, which place he reached, about ten o'clock, and demanded payment of wages due to him. Mrs. Roche put down the money which she said was due to him, and asked him to sign a receipt for the same. He took up the money and signed the paper, and then made overtures to Mrs. Roche to live with her again on the same terms as before he went to prison. She indignantly rejected his proposals, and desired him to leave the house. He said out threats, and said he was a ruined man without her, and if she did not save him he would be revenged, and call upon her oldest and best customers and expose her. The woman turned a deaf ear to his entreaties, expostulations, and threats, and repeatedly desired him to leave the house. He refused to do so, and at last alleged there was more money owing to him. Mrs. Roche desired him to make out his account, and said she would pay him if it was a correct one. The prisoner remained in the house some time, but all his efforts to induce Mrs. Roche to restore him to his former privileges were vain. She called upon Police-sergeant James Howe, 23 K, to stand by and prevent any breach of the peace. The sergeant complied with her request, and told the prisoner he had better leave the house and summon Mrs. Roche to a county court, if he really believed there was anything due to him. Soon afterwards he left, and took the trouble of waiting upon many of Mrs. Roche's principal customers and humbling her in a most scandalous manner. He called at the Prince of Wales five times during the day, made a disturbance on each occasion, and threatened Mrs. Roche. He became intoxicated in the course of the day; his misconduct, noise, and threats increased every time he visited the house; and at five o'clock he gave utterance to the most foul abuse towards Mrs. Roche, and also to Mrs. Squibb, who was taking tea with her. He said he would continue to watch the place till he had an opportunity to revenge himself. Police-sergeant Howe said the prisoner's conduct was really indescribable. On the first occasion he was in the Prince of Wales for three hours, and finding that Mrs. Roche would not listen to his entreaties, he went from house to house in the neighbourhood and saved her a bad character. The prisoner used the most horrible language in the Prince of Wales, and said that the landlady should not be there long. The prisoner, in defence, said he was very sorry for what he had done, and hoped the magistrate would be as lenient as possible. He would leave London as soon as possible if the magistrate would forgive him. Mr. Partridge said he was not going to forgive the prisoner, who had acted in a most disgraceful and cowardly manner. He could not forget what occurred in October last, when he fined the prisoner £5 for assaulting the widow, and also to find sureties to keep the peace. The prisoner left the House of Correction at nine o'clock, and at tea he was in the Prince of Wales, in Grafton-street, Stepney. He was very glad that the widow had some regard for her five young children, and refused to renew the disgraceful connection which formerly existed between her and the prisoner, or to have anything more to do with him. The prisoner had no claim on the widow. He ordered the prisoner to find bail to keep the peace, and be of good behaviour towards all her Majesty's subjects, and especially to Mrs. Roche and Mrs. Squibb, for the next six months. The prisoner, alarmed, asked what bail was required of him, and Mr. Partridge replied two sureties of £50 each, and the prisoner's own personal recognisance in £50. The prisoner, who was unable to find any bail, was then committed to prison, where he is likely to remain for the next six months.

AGGRAVATED AND DISGRACEFUL ASSAULT ON A LADY.—Abney Hopkin, a well-dressed young man, who called himself a clerk in the West India Dock, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with committing a violent assault on Mrs. Anna Hill. The complainant, whose face was much injured, and who has lost a considerable quantity of blood, said that she was living at No. 21, East-street, Mile-end-road. The previous night, at eight o'clock, she was in the company of two females near the Horn of Plenty public-house, in the Globe-road, Mile-end, waiting for a lady friend residing in Carlton-square, when the prisoner, who was intoxicated, came reeling along the pavement, and struck her on the shoulder with an umbrella. She told him he had better go home, and not interfere with respectable people. He immediately turned round, and struck her a violent blow in the face. She was stunned for a few seconds, and when she recovered, she saw the prisoner running away, pursued by her friends and a number of boys. The prisoner was stopped and given into custody. She bled copiously from the nose, and had been in considerable pain ever since. Mr. Paget looked at the complainant's face, and saw it was injured. Sarah Smith and Clara Sheenling confirmed the evidence of Mrs. Hill in every particular. The prisoner, in a very abject manner, said he was very sorry for what he had done. He had been in the Old Globe public-house, and lost a sovereign there. Mr. Paget: That is no justification for committing an assault upon a woman. This is a very serious offence, indeed. Here is a respectable woman very savagely assaulted. You are a clerk in the West India Dock? Mr. Master, a dock constable, said the prisoner was an extra labourer in the dock. The prisoner: I do clerk's duty. Mr. Paget: I don't care whether you are a clerk or not; your conduct is not to be tolerated for an instant. This is a most disgraceful case, indeed. You have struck a woman in the public street, and the public must be protected against such outrages as these. I sentence you to three months' imprisonment and hard labour.

SOUTHWARK.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY BY A FEMALE.—Caroline Miller, a middle-aged woman, was charged with stealing a silver watch from the person of William King. The prosecutor, a solicitor's clerk, said that about eleven o'clock on the previous evening he called in at a public-house on his way home, to partake of a glass of ale. He saw the prisoner there, and she asked him to treat her, but he refused. Just after he left the house she came after him as he was buttoning his coat up, and again asked him to treat her, and on his refusal she suddenly rushed upon him and snatched his watch from his waistcoat-pocket, breaking it on the chain, and before he could recover himself she bolted with it. He pursued her, and she was caught in the arms of a constable, when his watch was found on her. In cross-examination, witness said that he never drank with her in the public-house, neither had he any conversation with her. As soon as she spoke to him he endeavoured to avoid her, as he had seen in the newspapers, a few days previous, a case of robbery by a female answering her description. The prisoner here said that it was all moonshine. She knew nothing of that robbery, and she never robbed the prosecutor. The fact was he was drunk, and they left the house together, and while he was trying to take liberties with her, his watch got hooked to her dress (laughter). She did not know she had it until the constable caught hold of her. The latter said he was on duty in the Old Kent-road about twelve o'clock at night, when he heard cries of "Police!" and "Stop thief!" near the Dunn Cow. He proceeded to the spot and met the prisoner coming towards him, followed by the prosecutor, who called out, "She has stolen my watch." The prisoner ran into witness's arms, and as soon as the prosecutor came up he gave her in charge. She denied having the watch; but on being searched, it was found concealed under her garments. Mr. Woolrych asked the prisoner whether she would be tried by him or go to the sessions for trial. She begged his worship not to send her to the sessions. She was guilty, and she would sooner have the sentence at

once. Mr. Woolrych asked whether she was known to the police. The constable said she was a companion of thieves; but he did not think she had been previously convicted. The magistrate sentenced her to six months' hard labour in Wandsworth house of correction.

THIEVES AT RAILWAY STATIONS.—John Jones and William Avery, two well-dressed young men, were brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with picking pockets on the South Eastern platform, London-bridge. Sergeant Holmes, a detective sergeant of the M division, specially employed by the South Eastern Railway Company, said that on Saturday evening he was on duty inside the station, just after the arrival of the Dover train, when he was called on the platform, and the prisoners were pointed out to him. He knew them at once as notorious pickpockets, and he watched them for a few minutes. Jones left his companion, and went up to a couple of ladies. Avery at that time turned round and seeing witness, he made a signal to the other, who left the females, and was about to quit the station hastily when witness stopped them and took them to Mr. Dyne's office, and they were given into custody. The prisoners denied all knowledge of each other, but a witness was in court who saw them enter the station together. Lewis Le Beau, a porter in the company's service, said that on Saturday evening he was on duty on the platform of the main line when the Dover train came in. As the passengers were looking after their luggage, he saw the prisoners pass through the booking office, and as soon as they got on the platform they separated and went among the passengers. He distinctly saw them both attempt to pick the pockets of several ladies, and, feeling satisfied that they were thieves, he called the attention of Holmes to them. Mr. Woolrych asked whether anything was known of either of the prisoners. Sergeant Holmes replied that he knew them very well as connected with a gang of notorious railway pickpockets. When he stopped them on the platform Jones said he came there for the purpose of proceeding to Woolwich, whereas they were not on the North Kent platform neither were they provided with tickets. Mr. Edwin, who appeared for the prisoners, contended that there was no evidence to show they were there for an unlawful purpose, therefore he submitted that they must be discharged. Mr. Woolrych had no doubt of their avocation, and sentenced each to six weeks' hard labour.

RUBBY BY A SERVANT.—George Farrant, a respectable looking young man was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing a quantity of tea, coffee, and other articles, belonging to his master, Mr. Henry Russell, tea dealer and wine merchant, of 47 High-street, Borough Police-constable 303 M said that in consequence of instructions he received he watched the prosecutor's premises on the previous evening, and about eight o'clock he saw the prisoner leave with something bulky under his coat. He stopped him, and found several sticks of liquorice, a packet of tea, and some coffee. Witness took him to the station-house, where the prosecutor attended and identified the property. After that he searched the prisoner's lodgings, and found other packets of tea, coffee, and cocoa. Mr. Russell said that the prisoner had been in his employ about four months, and up to the present time he had the utmost confidence in him. A few days ago a constable of the M division called on him and told him he suspected the prisoner was robbing him. He did not believe him, but he consented to the officer watching him if he thought proper. About nine o'clock on the previous evening he received such information as induced him to go to the station house, where he saw the prisoner in custody, and he identified the tea, coffee, cocoa, and liquorice as his property. It had been stolen from his stock. He also believed that the prisoner had stolen some wine, as several empty bottles were stowed about in the cellar. The constable here informed the magistrate that he had no doubt the prisoner had recently drunk a bottle of wine, as a fresh cork was in one of his pockets, and he was evidently intoxicated. Arthur Thompson, an assistant to the prosecutor, said that in the course of the evening he felt in the prisoner's coat pocket and found several sticks of liquorice, which no doubt had been stolen from the warehouse where the prisoner had been employed. Mr. Woolrych asked the prisoner whether he would be tried by him or go to the sessions. If the former, he must plead guilty. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and begged his worship to deal leniently with him, as he never stole anything before. Mr. Woolrych did not believe that assertion, but as nothing was known of him he should not punish him severely. He, however, sentenced him to four months' hard labour.

LAMBETH.

EMBEZZLEMENT.—Daniel Day, a milkman, in the service of Mr. Dimmock, a cowkeeper in Lower Norwood, was placed at the bar before Mr. Elliott on a charge of applying various sums of money received on account of his master to his own use. The prosecutor said that the prisoner had been in his service for some time, and up to lately he had placed the utmost confidence in his honesty, but for some weeks past he had reason to change his opinion of him, and he ultimately absconded from his situation. Since then he had made inquiries amongst his customers, and discovered that the prisoner had not accounted for upwards of £6, which he received on his account. Mr. Elliott: Are the parties here who paid him the money for which he has not accounted for? Witness: They are, sir. There are several of them here. Mr. Elliott: We do not require several. Call three persons who have paid him the largest amounts, and they will be quite enough for the purposes of justice. Three respectable witnesses were called, who clearly established three cases against the prisoner, and he was fully committed for trial. The prisoner is the sixth or seventh milkman who has been before the magistrates of this court on similar charges.

WANDSWORTH.

EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.—A DISPERADO.—Charles Bonner, aged 20, who described himself as a warehouseman, had refused his address in the enclosed paper to Mr. Ingham, charged with being drunk in the enclosed premises of W. Thompson, Esq., Tooling-common, supposed for an unlawful purpose. Police-constable Coates, No. 144 V, said: Last night, a quarter before eight o'clock, I was on duty at Tooling-common with Sergeant Fallbrook, watching for the prisoner to come to Mr. Thompson's as we had received some information. I heard the fence crack, and on looking I found the prisoner concealed inside Mr. Thompson's garden. He was in a stooping position, with his hat off, I got over the fence and took him into custody. He was wearing a false beard and moustache. On reaching him I found three large stones, a pistol, and a powder flask. Mr. Ingham: Is the pistol loaded? Witness: No, sir, I believe it is not loaded. Was there a cap on the pistol? No, sir, I found no caps upon him. Then, apparently, he had no means of firing off the pistol. Did he give any account of himself? It would not give any account of himself. I asked him what business he had there, and he would not say. Other evidence was adduced to show that the prisoner was formerly an apprentice to Mr. Hunt, a doctor, at Lower Tooling, and left twelve months ago to enter a warehouse in the City, at his master's recommendation. Latterly Mr. Hunt had received letters with reference to a young lady, and stating that the prisoner was not what he had represented him to be. Mr. Hunt saw the prisoner, who denied the accusations, but on making inquiries he found them correct, and afterwards found that he had left his situation. It also appeared that about six o'clock last night the prisoner sent a female named Cartwright to Mr. Hunt's with a message that he (Mr. Hunt) was to go to Mr. Thompson's immediately with change for a £20 cheque. Suspensions were aroused, and information was given to the police. The prisoner made no remark. Mr. Ingham remanded him for a week.

GREENWICH.

ENDAVOURING TO OBTAIN A CORPSE BY FORCE.—Michael Denny, Daniel Leaby, and Johanna Leaby, the latter with an infant in her arms, appeared to answer an adjourned charge of creating a public disturbance, and also with assaulting the police. Mr. Billington, undertaker, of High-street, Deptford, said that he had been engaged to bring the body of a dead man from the smallpox hospital, London, for burial in the grounds of the Deptford cemetery. Another undertaker having been previously engaged, and refusing to carry out his order, it was intimated to him by the friends of the deceased that it was wished the funeral should take place on the following day, but this he told them he could not guarantee, and that it should either take place as desired, or on the next day. He went to the hospital and procured the corpse, which he brought to Deptford, and it then being too late to give the required notice for interment that day, he had the coffin containing the body screwed down, and placed in his workshop, thinking if the body were sent anywhere else the friends of the deceased would have it out of the coffin for the purpose of "holding a wake," and that the disease of which the man had died would spread among the people assembled. He then sent word to the person from whom he received the order informing him that the funeral could not take place until the next day, and this person afterwards called upon him, and having expressed himself satisfied, went away. Shortly afterwards, and whilst he was engaged conducting another funeral his shop was surrounded upwards of a thousand persons, chiefly Irish, being present, and demanding that the funeral should either take place, or the body be given up. The police were then sent for, and about thirty constables arrived from the station and dispersed the mob, but not before his shop door was twice forced open, and his wife and sister assaulted. In answer to a question, the witness said he saw the male defendant, Leaby, on the spot, and also in the shop. Constables 317 and 280 B gave evidence as to the disturbance, and said that on taking a man into custody, they were assaulted by the two male defendants, and that the female defendant came up and hung round her husband to rescue him, in consequence of which the man who had been taken into custody escaped. Mr. Maude said the summons against Denny would be adjourned, but the male defendant Leaby would pay a fine of 40s., or be imprisoned for one month with hard labour. The female was discharged.

Literature

HIGHLAND JESSIE; OR, LOTA, THE INDIAN MAID. A TALE OF THE GREAT INDIAN MUTINY.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

AGONY.

It may have happened in your life that being in an assembly of women and men, the greater number beautiful and handsome, that amongst the former you have remarked a woman more exquisite in your eyes than all the rest, brilliant, attractive, enchanting—indeed, from your point of view you look upon her as perfect.

But you wonder how it is that here, where all the women are displaying their splendour of form and complexion, she to whom you are attracted sits calmly apart; pleasant but not eager, smiling but not gay, and that she wears a warm burnous or lace shawl, while half those who pass you are complaining of the heat.

Perchance you come across a familiar friend.
"Who is that woman?" you ask; "she near the fire, with the white shawl of soft-looking stuff round her neck? How beautiful she is, and how calm and composed she appears!"

as to who should carry her upon her palanquin couch into the palace.

Conceive the scene.
About the palanquin, frantic, narrow-minded joy is displayed by all around; all believing that they are assisting at a miracle.

They cast upon the vehicle the sacred yellow wreath they are wearing; they take up the curtains of the palanquin and kiss them; they even salute the ground near which she lies; the air resounds with cries of *Brahma*; and meanwhile, within the poor wooden vehicle, lies a desolate mother, wretched, senseless, and awkwardly as she has fallen with one arm bent under her fair body.

Imagine a dance of madmen around the corpse of one who has suffered and so died, and you can picture that wretched triumphal entry of Lota, Lady St. Maur, into the palace of Nena Sahib.

When, after having been taken amongst the women, her senses returned to her, she looked about, not like a prophetess, but as you may have seen some poor animal from whom her young has been stolen.

Perhaps she hoped to see her child before her.

Perhaps she hoped—for this passion of hope is illimitable—that her child had been purposely brought to the palace to lure her there, and that the ruse successful, the Nena would restore the boy.

But her face became a blank as she peered amongst those who stood about her, and whose eyes fell as she looked upon them,—fell because the Hindoo women about Lota held her to be an inspired woman.

"For what long time have I lain here?"

"Hear her—hear the prophetess!" cried one to the rest. "*Brahma* has made a few moments appear to her as years. She is indeed veritably as a goddess!"

His great endeavour was now to maintain the enthusiasm he had evoked by continuing the supposed belief in Lota as a prophetess.

It has now long been known that this wretched perjurer and high traitor was the very centre and arch of the mutiny, and that he exercised his evil sway by the command of, rather than an appeal to, the superstition of the Hindoo and Mussulman races.

This command he exercised over them by means of Lota St. Maur. He had years before laid his plans by instilling the belief that so high was the sacrifice which had been made by giving up a Brahmine to an Englishman, that *Brahma* must yield the return of hearing their prayers.

The hope of success founded upon this basis led to an attempt to achieve it. The mutiny had therefore broken out, and so far, for some weeks, had been successful.

This victory the mutineers attributed not to their own will and action, but to the will and action of *Brahma*, which was exerted upon them in gratitude for the great sacrifice which had been offered up to him.

Meanwhile, Nena Sahib, believing in neither one god nor another—neither in *Brahma*, Buddha, the god of the Mussulman, nor the God of the Christians—an almost soulless man; believing, therefore, only in selfishness, the greed of gain and gratification—sought by all possible means to stimulate his tools to a perfection of that fanaticism without which he knew no thorough liberation of India could be effected.

It was Lota St. Maur's miserable fate to be the tool in this man's hands—no willing, cringing tool, but, nevertheless, one which he handled with dexterity.

He swayed her by the love of the woman for her child.

Lota was not ignorant of the value of the power she placed in his hands, and yet she let him grasp it.



EJECTION OF NATIVES FROM A VILLAGE. (See page 559.)

Your friend perhaps sighs, if he is a man of any feeling. There is a piteous outlook from the eyes.

You naturally seek an explanation.

"They say," he replies, "that it is thought she has a cancered breast."

Then what a revulsion takes place within you.

She whom you thought so beautiful and so exquisite becomes pitiable, and a something with which is mingled terrible thoughts. You conjure up the fate to which the poor woman is to be subjected if the supposition is right; how she will fade, and become corrupt in life. Under the beautiful face you see the skull; beneath the warm white drapery you picture the form gradually becoming formless, the sweeping beauty of the woman becoming jagged and terrible.

It is to use (with some little change in it) an old, old simile as though you took up a wreath of flowers and found bent about the stem a hideous asp.

You cannot associate the woman again with the bright thought in which you had previously embedded her. Your jewel of the fancy reality has shown to be a bit of glass, with a spurious cutting of tin-foil behind it; and so you sigh, turn away, perhaps for a few moments think what a lie the world is; and then, happily for yourself, eternal hope springing up in your breast once more, you believe again, and again, and, God willing, are not always equally to be deceived.

So it was with Lota.

She was fair to look upon as she took the highest position in the palace of Nena Sahib, but her heart was cankered. She smiled, and her heart bled.

On that terrible night, the 30th of May, and when she was mercifully deprived of her senses, the Brahmins fought with each other

"Where is the Nena?"

"She asks for the Nena!" said the same voice, which, brave as it was, dared not address itself to her. "Perchance she has a holy message from *Brahma* himself."

Lota heard these words. She had so far been too human, in her love for her child, to heed the half-divinity in which these men and women held her, but now the first faint roots of the power she knew she could exercise began to rise within her.

"Up, up," the still small voice of her will seemed to whisper in her ear. "To weep is not to conquer."

Then, like as a resurrection, she rose from the couch on which they had laid her.

The Hindoo women fell back as of old, when *Lazarus* unbound his grave-clothes.

"Mark how *Brahma* gives his chosen strength," cried the woman who had already spoken.

"Where is the Nena?"

"The Nena is in the council chamber," said the voice which had already made itself heard. Nor did the speaker make any movement of the head towards Lota. She had courage to speak, but not to look at and address the prophetess at one and the same time.

"Did him see me," she said.

And as the awe-struck women fell back from her gaze, the one who had spoken fled from the room, and with outstretched hands ran to tell the news that the prophetess had spoken.

Meanwhile the Nena sat in his council chamber, as it has been said, plotting—plotting.

So far, the time had not come when he could outwardly declare himself the arch-enemy of the English.

He remained like the snake in the grass, ready to bite, but so far hidden from the sight.

And who dares blame her?

Do we not rather hate the Brutuses of this world, who, to save society, sacrifice their children?

Yes.

To save the English in India, in some degree, Lota would have had to put the life of her little one in danger.

She had to choose between his life and that of many of her countrymen and women.

If she chose the existence of the one to the lives of the many, who dare blame her?

Why, it has only been men who have sacrificed their children to the general good.

No woman has done this thing.

Thank heaven, this so-called Indian woman, this Lota St. Maur, was like other mothers. She would not forsake her child.

Therein lay the Nena's strength.

In his council chamber this man sat, pondering. His small tapering hand was busy with the folds of muslin sweeping about his body; and his quick, glittering eyes were staring earnestly before him, while he himself saw nothing.

On this 30th of May the war against the English veritably began.

What if it failed?

He was a coward, this Nena, for he rarely showed himself in battle.

What if it failed?

He was still plotting, sharpening his claws the more he feared they might be lopped off, when the curtain of the only door leading to the small room in which he sat was quickly raised without summons.

The Nena looked fiercely towards the door for a moment, and

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his hand went to the sword lying near him; for those who slay are ever fearful of murderers, their consciences telling them that if they can determine upon killing, others may make up their minds to assassinate them—for these poor wretches who take life make their own hell upon this earth. Be it said, he had stretched his hand, which had little of the power and cunning of his countenance, to the sword, when his face changed, and a welcoming, meekly engaging smile spread over his countenance, as he saw that he who entered had, perhaps, a right to do so without permission.

It was Dureeth Djalma.
It will be remembered that Dureeth Djalma was the prince to whom Lota was to be devoted after the consummation of the sacrifice,—after the English were all driven from Hindostan.

Dureeth had ever believed that Lota had sacrificed herself wholly for her faith. He had no idea that she had gone to the breast of the Englishman, loving him.

From the time that Lota had sacrificed herself to the Englishman to the present, when Dureeth appeared pale, trembling, and even reeling in the presence of the Nena, he had only seen Lota once, and then he had not spoken with her. It was upon that night when she once more stood in the temple, and renewed her vows to exterminate the English, and when she and those by whom she was surrounded were interrupted by the entrance of the chaplain, Graham.

Dureeth, a young and superstitiously religious prince, had feared to approach the litter when the Nena made his way towards it. And when Lota had been carried past, Dureeth still stood in the background and feared to approach.

His face had looked exalted as he peered at the palanquin when it was carried before him; and yet now, within a quarter of an hour of that time, he entered the presence of the Nena, haggard, fever-stricken, overpowered, broken down.

"Nena!"
"My bright Dureeth!" said the Nena, stretching a hand, and taking the prince's right hand.

"Nena, do you know the truth?"

"What truth?—truth that must be which falls from your lips. What is the truth?"

"Lota loves the Englishman."

The Nena changed in a moment.

Just as you see the tiger change, as it shoots forth the deadly claws which have been contracted into harmlessness in the velvet-like paw,—so in a moment the Nena changed from a smooth-tongued, flattering wretch, into a fierce, bloodthirsty man.

"I know it," he said.

"The sun of my life has set!" cried Djalma, using that poetical and inflated mode of expression so familiar in the mouths of the Indians.

"But who dared to tell thee of this, my brother in hate?"

"A good friend."

"Ay, but who—*who*?" asked the Nena.

He afterwards said that it was fortunate for himself that the prince did not answer him faithfully, or he, the Nena, might have robbed the rebellion of the aid of one whose life was devoted to it.

The Nena himself was a traitor, but he permitted no treason, however petty, to be practised towards him. He or she who had told Dureeth of the love of Lota for the Englishman was one worthy only of death in the eyes of the Nena. Had he then learnt who was the prince's informant, she had died ere the next day's sun had risen.

The prince replied to the Nena's question, "I may not say."

The Nena looked fiercely at his friend whom he had been flatter- ing, but this latter was too powerful to be opposed, so the Nena smiled again, this time not so pleasantly, and said, "As you will—the you are the judge of your own speech. I only seek to hear the silver sound of your voice."

"She loves him!" cried Djalma, putting his hands despairingly together.

"She loves him," said the Nena, in a low, soft voice. Then, earnestly, he added, "Now."

The young prince looked up, but answered not a word. His face was a mute inquiry; but, as for words, he had none.

"I mean," said the Nena, smiling, "that, though her love of India may have paled before the devilry of the white race, she will soon return to the love of her land and faith, and her love for you. Meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile?" asked the face of the prince, who still said no word.

"Meanwhile, let all appear as you would have it. The victory is to the patient."

And it was here that the slave beyond the curtain, who could understand not one word of the foregoing conversation, which was carried on in the sacred Sanscrit language—the slave, be it said, struck his hands three times, as a warning that an audience was craved of the Nena Sahib.

The slave, bidden to enter, declared that the prophetess sought to see his highness.

The Nena gave one warning look towards the Prince Dureeth, and then, saying "Come!" he rose, gave his hand to the much younger man, and they left the room together.

But, as they passed along the corridor, the Nena whispered, "Hide your despair, and seemingly declare that you do worship her. Remember 'tis your country you may help to save!"

"You are a greater prince than I, Sahib; with you, patriotism is all-sufficient. With me, I cannot rise above my true love for her. Indeed thou art a greater prince than I!"

"The day will come when she shall love you, and it shall be on that day when the last Englishman turns his back on India."

"I wait," said the prince, humbly.

And now they entered the great hall to which Lota had betaken herself.

By this time that Hindoo cunning in which she had been nurtured had come to her aid. She had prepared for war—war not any the less terrible because wreathed in smiles: nay, for that reason, perchance, all the more horrible.

The Nena fell back before her splendour.

She had ordered to be brought—and her orders were obeyed with the alacrity due to a goddess—the most splendid robes in the palace. She had chosen one of combined silver and gauze, which, while it was not heavy and metallic, as a dress cloth of silver would have been, still shone with a light airy splendour which accorded well with her great beauty.

Her feet and arms were bare, but for the diamonds which encompassed them, and about her forehead was a tiara of the same jewels.

No atom of colour appeared about her. The white flesh, silver dress, pale cheeks, and sparkling diamonds, all appeared to accord with one another; and so she stood before them, creating in her appearance some such awe of purity as that which must have been felt for their Diana by the Greeks and Romans.

The Nena might well flinch from her whom he knew to be his enemy; he flinched the more when he saw her meet his countenance with a royal smile.

The people of the palace, all men and women more or less leaders, or intending leaders, in the war against the English, looked upon this meeting between the prophetess and her high priest with a awful solemnity. Not one there, Djalma apart, knew that between them was a struggle for life—that Lota knew she was his dape—and that the Nena himself was aware that Lota knew the exact measure of the treachery the Nena had meted out to her.

"Her heart is wildly beating," thought the Nena, as he stooped before her. "I can tell that by the quick pulse which is flickering in her throat."

"Behold Dureeth Djalma!" said the Nena.

Dureeth, half in reverence, and partly in deceit, came before her, knelt, and placed her hands upon his head.

As he did so, he thought, "She trembles. Why? Is it because of returning love for me, or is it owing to increasing hate?"

Meanwhile she saw the look of steadfast wilful hate upon the Nena's face, and she had no thought of mercy either for herself or for him.

"Lota," said the Nena, "you have summoned us, and we come. Princes and priests are at your feet in gratitude for what you have done, and that they may hear what they shall further do. You are proclaimed holy and divine—in you they see the hope of freedom for their land. What shall we do? Guide us, oh, prophetess! for we, being in darkness, seek the light."

"Princes and priests," she said, "I salute you. The flower which summoned me withered in my hand, and I waited. See, here are the dead shreds of the reddened lotus."

So saying, she took from the bosom of her dress a withered stalk. Was it that which had been found in her hand when discovered senseless, with Vengha leaning over her? No.

But with her will to resume her power over the Indians, she had gained the ability for cunning, the lessons of which she had studied through many years.

"This flower," she continued, "has dried upon my heart; but in its perfume my very soul is steeped. Children of Hindostan, I have kept my oath. I have suffered—Brahma has accepted me; and you are lifting the shroud of liberty, and breathing the breath of life into the sleeping nostrils of the land. I promise you victory—a victory as broad as your hopes and your land. The Englishman whom I have called husband I will deliver into your hands; and as for his child and mine, I have leant over his cradle as the shadow of the upas tree, to sleep under which is death."

"The child of the sacrifice is dead, then?" said the Nena.

"Dead," she replied; still remarking the evil face of the Nena, and still maintaining her exalted expression of assumed sanctity.

"Where is Vengha?" asked the Nena.

"Dead."

She did not hesitate to give this answer, but she uttered the word with a certain harshness which would have been terrible to English ears.

"Then should we stoop our heads with grief," cried the Nena.

"Truly," said Lota; "for she served our cause. She lies in Silva's bosom."

Then having stayed her voice for a moment, she continued: "Indians, when I left you I was the first to raise the knife, and it has never left me. You also have not let rest the sacred steel. Here, behold mine!"

"Mine, mine!" those present cried, raising their weapons, so that a thousand points were set towards her.

"Tis well," she continued; "let the work go on; kill, kill, till not one remains. Have no pity—do not merely wound. Show on your faces the look of hate which has been growing there throughout your lives."

A great cry of mingled hate for the English, love and gratitude for her, and enthusiasm for their cause, rose, so that the ground beneath her shook.

Her eyes met those of the Nena.

Did he comprehend her meaning?

Did he read in that expression of defiance these words: "Be warned, and take heed. You have given me the sword, and you see how well I can wield it. Take care it is not turned against yourself!"

Wise and cunning as the Nena was, he did not read this warning in her face. He only preached to himself this vain sermon: "This woman can move these superstitious wretches at her will: every word she says is carried far, and spread over the land, and I have her in my power. Therefore, whatever I say, she says; and through her I rule the rebellion—by her aid I will become an emperor."

When the cries had ebbed almost into silence, she spoke again; and, as she did so, the quietude which spread through the room was that of the tomb.

"Brother,"—this was to the Nena. "Brother, art thou content?"

"Ay, sister and prophetess, most content. Command, and we obey. Speak, and we hear. Be silent, and we pray for the sound of thy voice."

For another half-dozen moments she was silent. Then she said, "The work is not yet complete. I have much to do. I shall remain here, and I pray thee, Nena, let me once more see the familiar faces of all my people who stood around me in the old times. That all my old servants are now thine, I know. Let them be mine, and once more near me."

The Nena looked suspiciously at her, for he could not follow her drift; and where the cunning cannot follow, they mistrust.

She saw his hesitation, and, in a moment, she said, "I command!"

Then it was he saw, for the first time, the sword he had drawn might be turned against himself.

"I command!"

She whom he looked upon as a cat's-paw uttered these words, and he had no power to deny.

He hesitated but for a moment, and then, his face wreathed in smiles, he stooped engagingly, and said, in a sweet, low voice, "My sister and my Queen—thy word is law. When thou wastest into the camp of the white race, thy servants became mine. They are thine once more. They are indeed happy again to serve one whom it is an honour to serve."

"I am weary," she replied, "and would rest. Let my people come to me, as of old; and you Indians, who are here assembled, be with me when the sun rises on to-morrow's day."

Then she raised her hand quickly—blessing them; and as with insanity of faith they fell upon their knees, she once more looked towards the Nena.

The triumph was upon her face, the blackness of defeat already upon his, notwithstanding that he hoped he held her in his power.

Domestic arrangements in an Indian house are swiftly made, owing to the number of servants which, it may almost be said, infest every dwelling.

Within one little hour from that scene in the great hall of the palace, Lota sat alone, still clothed in the dress of silver tissue.

Quite alone!

Once or twice she raised her hands, as though about to summon individuals who were not in sight. Each time her heart appeared to fail her.

Again and again she essayed.

At last, with a heightened colour on her face, she rose, and struck three blows with her open hands, one upon the other, and with a long pause between each of the sounds, as she had done in Lucknow.

Ordinarily, these quick sounds were used to summon a servant. When she had completed the three blows, a curtain was raised, and a lithe, earnest looking man entered the room. There was a look of ecstasy upon his face for one moment, and then his countenance was hidden as he touched her feet with his forehead.

This man was but an ordinary servant: at ordinary times, answering in the usual manner to the usual three-clap call. But now he entered Lota's presence, as though enraptured, and he fell at her feet like one who was adoring.

"Faithful," said Lota, lowly, and in the English language. Again she used the sound.

Again she was answered by a second man older and less muscular than the first, but equally devoted.

Again the summons was repeated, and this time, from a third curtained door a mere youth appeared, who, in the radiance of his devotion, appeared like an one inspired.

Then even a fourth time she summoned, and she was again answered from a fourth portal by a man in such full power of strength that his reverence for her was shrouded in the splendour of his own manliness.

Each man, however, having touched her feet with his forehead, remained with head bent and eyes upon the ground.

"Ye have not ceased to be faithful, ye who are my chosen of Brahma?"

The poor slaves looked up and put their hands upon their mouths.

"I see ye are my friends."

A light came upon their faces. She had called them friends—for the reader should be informed that devoted as these good servants were, there was a tinge of selfishness in their devotedness.

It will not be forgotten that the Indians are divided into castes, through which they cannot rise though they may fall. The lower the caste the less chance its followers have—they unfortunately believe—of salvation. Now, these chances are enhanced by serving those of a higher caste, especially by serving a Brahmin, and especially a Brahmin of royal rank. A Brahmin, and by adoption of royal rank, Lota was known by the Indians to be, therefore those four she had chosen to serve her in life had the hope of their own salvation in serving her.

Now it appears that if a person thus served is grateful and gentle to those devoted to them, these believe that they have achieved almost to a certainty a place in heaven; therefore the rapture of the poor fellows may be guessed when Lota called them friends.

The word was the result of her Christianity, which, amongst other titles, has that of "equality." Had she remained amongst Indians all her life, she never could have used that word.

"You have not ceased to love me?"

"Ceased?" the stooping men said, without words—said with the earnest, dreaming, reverential love lighting their eyes.

"Speak!" she said, musically.

Whereupon, said the first, "From the time when the dear mistress quitting me darkened my eyes, I have not smiled, the air has been never sweet, nor the day bright; and my eyes have thirsted worse than ever did parched tongue; and I learnt that the poorest grass, like the noblest trees, can never live without the sunlight and the showers of sweet dew."

Then the second man spoke.

"Once, dear mistress, you being young, a serpent black and noxious reared its head before you, stopping your path—does my dear mistress recall that which I did?"

"You flung yours—*if* before me, and you suffered for me," said Lota, placing her hand upon his head.

Said the first slave, "That was a weary day, dear mistress for the other three, for we did envy Tabub."

"I did not wish to live," said the second slave; "dying as I might have done for thee."

She paused for a moment.

"Will you still all turn towards death if I do bid you so?"

She saw their willing answer without words to make it still more evident.

"You all know Vengha?"

Again the comprehensive look upon their faces.

"Go you northwards," she said to the first who had entered. "Take these diamonds," which as she spoke she removed from her right arm—"do not fall back, you will want money. Bribe on all hands; learn where she is. Wherever she is, seize and imprison her, and speed back to me. Do not kill her, but do not let her have the power to speak, or move."

The man again saluted by touching Lota's feet with his forehead, rose, girded up his loins, and left the room with quick, firm steps.

"You to the south?" she said to the second, and so speaking, she took the diamonds sparkling on her left arm from that limb.

"As I said to him, so say I unto you; bribe on all sides. Let her neither speak nor move."

This man touched her feet, rose, girded his loins after the picturesque old eastern custom, which seems a kind of slavish oath with all the orientals, and forth he went.

Then to the third she spoke—to the youth, who had come in with the beautiful ecstasy upon his face.

But she had parted with the diamonds upon her arms, as she learnt by vaguely smoothing the soft flesh.

She did not hesitate for more than a moment.

She took the heavy necklace from her throat, and after one or two efforts she broke it in two.

"You to the east," she said, giving it to the eager boy.

"And, you," she said to the staid, grave man, so splendid in his strength,—*"you to the west."* Be warned; let no harm come to this woman; but let her neither speak nor move till you bring her before me. Begone!"

The delicate youth, and the strong man, both equal in their dutiful love, did their low homage, rose, and with eyes fixed and looking determinedly before them, they set out, each to go his different way.

So north, south, east, and west, spies were to hunt down the thief, Vengha.

But, before the messengers had time to leave the palace, Lota was on her knees, her hands upraised.

This was her prayer.

"My son, O Lord!—let me behold my son!"

CHAPTER XXXIV.

ENGLISH HOMES IN INDIA IN 1857.

Hour by hour English homes in India in 1857 were being laid desolate.

But it must not be forgotten that, India through taken into account, for every home made desolate a thousand were respected, and, in perhaps a hundred cases out of every thousand, opportunity was at the hand of murder, and rapine, and neither rapine nor murder shamed the spot.

The massacre was terrible; but it might have been infinitely worse.

Terrible indeed!

Imagine such a scene as this: A young English mother, nursing a baby child, another near her, playing with a toy map of England.

Peace is visible, dwelling with the mother and children in the well-appointed room, in the soft air, in the twittering leaves.

Suddenly the door is broken open, and, from that moment till the tranquility of death comes, there will be no more peace for mother or children.

Killed at once, outraged at once, or torture and execution deferred, there will be no more peace for the woman, and the children will never cease to murmur till the souls have fled away, whither no man knows, but to some resting-place which all nature prompts us to believe must be one of peace.

But if on the one side English homes (a) were marked with murder by the Hindoo and Mahomedan bands, it must not be forgotten that if we have drawn pictures of English homes in India swept into oblivion by Indians, of innocent English women made homeless, and children turned adrift, with no shelter for their

(a) ENGLISH HOMES IN INDIA IN 1857.—We produce a graphic, imaginative illustration of what such a scene was like.

heads, it is equally certain that thousands of innocent Indian homes were necessarily broken up by the tactics of war, that many villages of people who were totally innocent of joining in the mutiny were burnt to the ground, and that Indian mothers and children lay down upon the earth and died with only the sky above their heads.

If the torch of destruction was wafted in the hand of the mutinied sepoy, its pitch also stained the English hand; natives were driven out in thousands from their homes, many hundreds of whom never lived to call any place a home again.

The black Indian time has passed away, the memory of the mutilated dead is softened down, and now we can bear to acknowledge that if innocent English suffered in India in 1857, so also did innocent Indians (a).

We may now judge, and judge fairly.

We English suffered much and undeservedly in India in 1857; but, on the other hand, innocent Indians had to endure equal torture to that of the English. It must, however, be confessed, these Indians suffered necessarily.

During the week which followed the decisive outbreak at Lucknow, the warfare was carried on unceasingly. At Lucknow, during that first week, and long before Sir Henry Lawrence was truly besieged, he was being practically merciful, by endeavouring to arrest the rash of the mutiny by a fierce military discipline (b). That he failed was no fault of his.

High caste and low caste, Brahmins and sweepers, were hanged with equal vigour (c).

(c) EXECUTION OF NATIVES FROM A VILLAGE.—We also offer an engraving representing the other side of the picture. Mark the despair of the poor people. Many in such scenes destroyed themselves by the knife (the dindos has little hesitation in committing suicide), "and," says a witness of these harrowing scenes, "it was frequently necessary for me to prevent some of the traitor people from throwing themselves into the flames." As Sir Roger de Coverley truly remarked, "Much may be said on both sides of a question."

(b) SIR H. LAWRENCE.—During the days following the 31st May, Sir H. Lawrence was occupied evening and morning in the execution of mutineers. A gallows had been erected outside the fort and a couple of guns, loaded with grape, aimed the people round the scaffold. Martial law was proclaimed, and quiet energetically enforced. But in the meanwhile mutineers of the 18th, 48th, 71st, and 7th Cavalry had marched towards Delhi, and were joined in mutiny by the troops of Seetapore—two regiments of Oude Infantry, the 41st Native Infantry, and a wing of the 15th Irregular Cavalry, the regiments at Moorabad and Bareilly, the 18th, 68th and 29th Native Infantry, and the 28th Native Infantry at Shahjehpore.

(c) HANGING A BRAHMIN.—Some men of the 5th Bengal Irregular Cavalry, having attacked its officers, wounded Major Macdonald, and killed Sir Norman Leslie, Major Macdonald thus describes what afterwards occurred:—"Two days after, my native officer said he had found out the murderers, and that they were three men of my own regiment. I had them in from a crack, held a drum-head court-martial, convicted, and sentenced them to be hanged the next morning. I took on my own shoulders the responsibility of hanging the first, and asking leave to do so afterwards. That day was a awful one of suspense and anxiety. One of the prisoners was of very high caste and influence and this man I determined to treat with the greatest indignity, by getting the lowest caste man to hang him. To tell you the truth, I never for a moment expected to leave the hanging scene alive; but I was determined to do my duty, and well

Meanwhile, at Meerut, when the English rule was once more re-established, equally rigorous retribution was raining upon the heads of the true mutineers (d).

And, before that first week of June had passed away, the sacred city of Benares, the spot where the religious enthusiasm of the mutiny had taken root, was up in arms (e).

But, in the midst of all this war and opposition, it is pleasant to note how some Indian princes remained faithful to the British

knew the effect that pluck and decision had on the natives. The regiment was drawn out. Wounded cruelly as I was I had to see everything done myself, even to the adjusting of the ropes, and saw them looped to run easy. Two of the culprits were paralysed with fear and astonishment, never dreaming that I should dare to hang them without an order from Government. The third said he would not be hanged, and called on the Brahma and on his comrades to rescue him. This was an awful moment: an instant's hesitation on my part, and probably I should have had a dozen of balls through me; so I seized a pistol, clapped it to the man's ear, and said, with a look there was no mistake about: "Another word out of your mouth, and your brains shall be scattered on the ground." He trembled, and held his tongue. The elephant came up, he was put on his back, the rope adjusted, the elephant moved, and he was left dangling. I then had the others up and off in the same way. And after some time, when I had climbed the men of the regiment to their lines, and still found my head on my shoulders, really order seemed to be restored.

(d) EXECUTIONS AT MEERUT.—Eleven of those engaged in the murderous proceedings at Meerut were hanged the first day after something like order was restored; among them were men who were proved to be a Mrs. Cooney's murderers. One of these savages was undaunted to the last; he wished his brethren good-bye, and blessed them all, and told them the Feringhees were taking his life for no fault of his; and he scarcely gave the executioner time to secure the noose properly round his neck when he jumped off the platform.

(e) THE OUTBREAK IN BENARES.—At five o'clock on the evening of the 4th of June a brigade was ordered out for the purpose of disarming the 87th Regiment, who were known to be disaffected and in correspondence with people in the city. The men were ordered to appear on parade without their arms. Some companies obeyed and did so, but others refused to give up their arms, and commenced firing at their officers. This appeared to be the signal for the rest of the regiment then ran to the piles of arms. The guns, however, began to pour in the grape so sharply upon them that they were glad to beat a retreat. Only a few of the most determined rebels still kept up a fire from the right wing at the officers. The Sikh Regiment all this time remained quiet on parade, passive spectators of the scene; but at this crisis they were ordered to fire, and then with the 18th and 48th they came upon them. The cavalry first turned, and then with the 18th and 48th they came upon them. The artillery in return gave them a shower of grape, which sent them flying off the parade. About 100 of the mutineers were killed and 200 wounded; the rest ran, throwing down their arms. The mutineers of the Sikh regiment tried to capture the guns, and were thrice repulsed with great loss. Only a few men of their irregular cavalry and Sikh regiment stood firm; all the rest mutinied. Their discomfiture was complete, thanks to the bravery of 180 European soldiers, who defended the guns, and charged and shot down the mutineers. Eight only of these brave soldiers were killed and wounded. The lives of the civilians and their families, who had taken refuge in the collector's Kutchery, were saved by the presence and noble exertions of Sooraj Singh, a Sikh prisoner. He it was who went among the Sikhs of the treasury guard, and prevented them from rising after they had heard how the men of their corps had been cut up; and by his influence they were kept at their post until the next morning, when the treasure was removed to cantonments under an escort of Europeans. The portion of the Sikh corps over the treasury remained staunch.

crown. It is not, however, so delightful to read of the rather harsh treatment one of these potentates received at the hands of the Government (f).

And, while here Indians rose up against the British rule, while they they succumbed to it, and were hanged in scores—blowing from guns not having yet been introduced—at Bhitoor, near Cawnpore, Lota, Lady St. Maur, played her awful part in the terrible drama.

The sunrise of the next day following that night upon which she addressed the Indians—the sunrise fell on her face as she stood in the great hall.

By this time were her faithful messengers—the diamonds sold, and the money working its power a hundred different ways—were the faithful messengers eagerly separating each moment farther and farther from each other? And if so, was each step taken a greater distance put between them and her whom they sought?

What if she was in the palace?

What if the messengers had failed?

Five minutes before the Nena Sahib entered the great hall and bowed before Lota, all dazling as she appeared with the sunlight upon her—five minutes before that time he had stood in a room where a little fair-haired child clung to a cruel-looking aged Indian woman.

As the Nena approached the little child flinched, and as he saw the Indian Prince smile he shrank, and put his innocent little hands about his nurse's neck.

Neither man nor woman looked upon the little child lovingly.

"On take care o' me, nurse Vanda, won't ou?" asked the little fellow.

She did not answer the child. She kept her eyes upon the Nena.

"Take care of the white spawn," he said, in Sanscrit, to Vengha, "he is more powerful than you or I, for with this outcast from the bosom of Brahma I can mould his mother's voice and heart, and through her I may hold India in my grasp."

As he spoke, he clutched the air—why, his hand could barely do that much, so worn and weak with luxury had it become. How, then, could he hope to hold the land?

Without a word to the child, he walked proudly from the room.

"Me so diad he gone," said the little fellow, patting Vengha's chin. "On take care o' Arter, won't ou, nurse Vanda?"

She did not answer.

Meanwhile the Nena entered the mother's presence, and bowed low before her.

But he looked at her with a glance in which she read the awful word "VICTORY!"

(f) JUNG BAHADUR.—At an early period of the mutiny, it is said, Jung Bahadur offered to send 10,000 men to the assistance of the Government, and, if desired, to take command of them himself. Thinking, as every rational man did, the occasion urgent, he pushed on 8,000 at once into the British territories. He received a quiet answer, declining his offer, and requesting that the 8,000 men might be withdrawn. Before they could reach the frontier, another message came, requesting they might once more advance on Lucknow. Certainly, this was not what can be called civil treatment. (To be continued in our next.)

WIT AND WISDOM.

HOW TO EXPRESS ONE'S FEELINGS.—Some boarding-school misses, accompanied by their governess, were one day walking in a garden, when one of the young ladies, stooping over a bed of wallflowers, exclaimed to her companions that it had the sweetest smell she ever felt. "How can you be so vulgar?" said the governess. "How can you feel a smell? Is it hard or soft, pray?" A few minutes afterwards, the governess stumbled and fell; her pupils assisted her to rise, hoping she was not hurt. "I am afraid," she said, "that I have sprained my wrist—I feel great pain in it." "Is it hard or soft, ma'am?" demurely asked the young lady.

PUNCTUALITY.—Mr. Ramsden had undertaken to construct some instrument for George the Third by a certain day, but deferred the execution of the order from time to time. At last, the instrument was ready, and Ramsden hurried off with it to Kew, as though he were "just in time." His Majesty, after examining the instrument carefully (of which he was really a judge), expressed his satisfaction; and, turning gravely to Ramsden, paid him some compliments upon his punctuality. "I have been told, Mr. Ramsden," said the king, "that you are considered to be the least punctual man in England; yet you have brought home this instrument on the very day that was appointed. You have only mistaken the year."

THE MAN AND THE MAGPIE.—An old woman of Brussels, says a journal of that capital, was in the habit of refusing invitations with the answer of "I am so ill!" A magpie which the old lady kept caught the phrase, from hearing it so frequently, and uttered it whenever it saw a stranger. A short time ago, the old lady died; and the magpie, having no longer a protector, strayed into the fields, where it fared so badly as to be worn almost to a skeleton. In this state it was found by a peasant, who, taking it up, and perceiving that it was mere skin and bone, exclaimed, "Poor thing, how thin you are!" upon which the bird cried, in a piteous tone, "I am so ill!" The peasant took to his heels in alarm; and, on arriving at the village, declared that he had seen the devil in the form of a magpie.

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